

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLV.—NO. 17.

NEWPORT, R. I., OCTOBER 4, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,145.

## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

142 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1793, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

MALIBONE LODGE, No. 43, N. E. O. P., John P. Sanborn, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.

BROOKWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., David Blues, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Eli Knight Captain, George A. Wilcox, Everett L. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 767, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Peckham, Clerk. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets second and fourth Thursday in each month.

## Local Matters.

### Public Meeting.

The Newport Republican Association held its first public meeting in Odd Fellows Hall, Thursday evening. The hall was well filled and much enthusiasm was manifested. The Newport Band rendered patriotic music, and the meeting, for the first one, was a success. There was quite a sprinkling of Democrats in the audience. The meeting was opened by Hon. F. P. Garretson, the vice president of the association, who presided. He gave a strong plea for good government, and delivered a stirring non-partisan address. He was followed by City Solicitor Clark Burdick, who spoke in a forcible and telling manner in favor of the caucus, and showed plainly that it is the duty of every good Republican to attend the primary meetings, and if they have any differences to fight them out there. It is of the utmost importance that they all take a lively interest in seeing that only good and capable men be nominated for office.

The Rev. H. N. Jeter spoke eloquently and forcibly on the moral duty of the citizens to support moral men for office. He strongly urged the men of his own race to support the Republican party, as that is the party that has given the colored man all that he has received.

The Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., gave a most pleasing and interesting address, interspersed with anecdote and wit. He was listened to with careful attention by all, and was given a rousing applause at the close. His address was non-partisan and a most earnest plea to put none but good men and true into office.

The closing talk was made by John P. Sanborn, who briefly explained the purposes and aims of the association and recommended that all good Republicans enlist in the organization. At the close many new names were added to the membership roll.

The inmates of the City Asylum had their annual celebration from the Joseph M. Hammett bequest Thursday. A special dinner was served and in the afternoon an entertainment was held. The Jeter family was the attraction and they rendered a delightful program of music; also gave several recitations. The day proved a very pleasant one for all the inmates.

Rev. Augustus P. Record preached his farewell sermon at the Austin Street Unitarian Church in Cambridge, Mass., on Sunday last. He will be installed as pastor of the Channing Church, in this city, on October 9th and will begin his new duties on October 12th.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Brower G. Boardman are enjoying a three weeks' visit with friends in Hope Valley.

The Misses Beatrice and Louise Brown have gone to New York for an extended stay.

An addition is being built to the wharf at the Newport shipyard.

Mr. B. B. Mitchell, of Block Island, was in town Thursday.

### School Committee.

New High School Greatly Needed—City Council Asked to Submit a \$100,000 Proposition.

A special meeting of the school committee was held Monday evening. Mr. Sheffield was the only absentee. At 8:20 Dr. Barker, chairman, called the committee to order. Dr. Bradley spoke in brief on the seating capacity of the high school, and the action taken on increasing its seating capacity.

There were two applicants for the Rogers scholarship in Brown University, B. E. Gratrix and W. G. Bloccum. This caused considerable talk and when the first informal ballot was taken each received 5 votes. Later another ballot was taken, and Bloccum received the scholarship for a year.

A petition was presented in relation to the proposed new high school. It includes a resolution, in which the City Council is asked to submit to the taxpayers at its next election a proposition to issue bonds for \$100,000, the proceeds to be used for a high school. The superintendent stated that there were 294 pupils enrolled, with a possibility of more. He thought a building should be erected to seat not less than 500 and the cost limited to about \$100,000.

Superintendent Lull had a petition from the Painters and Decorators' Union protesting against the work done in the schools and asking for open competition and the awarding of contracts to the lowest responsible bidder. It also protested against work being done by members of the school committee, except after competition. Mr. Bacheller thought the petition a reflection on the way his committee carried on its business. He claimed that nearly every boss painter had had an opportunity to figure on the work done in the schools.

The truancy officer recommended that George Reed be prosecuted for not sending his children to school, and that Charles I. Green and Charles Holly be prosecuted as habitual truants. It was voted that the matter take the usual course.

There was some talk about the coal supply but the matter was dropped for the present.

The request of Miss Kierman for an increase of pay was brought up and caused considerable discussion, but no action was taken.

It was voted to purchase 100 copies of Maxwell & Smith's Writing in English for \$10.

It was voted to hire Masonic hall for gymnastic exercises by the high school girls at the same price as last year—\$2 an afternoon.

Miss Tilley was granted leave of absence for the benefit of her health.

Edward Parrish was also excused from manual work on account of illness.

Superintendent Lull stated that 55 tons of soft coal had been purchased and placed in the schools; also one ton of hard coal for the Edward-Farewell school, where stoves are used. The soft coal had been tried, and no complaint had been heard.

Other business of less importance was discussed and later the committee went into executive session.

### A Fine Trip.

Captain Joseph P. Cotton and Mr. John Gilpin will leave Newport on Tuesday evening next for New York city, where they will be the special guests of the famous Duryea Zouaves of the 5th Army Corps. They will accompany them to Washington, where they will take part in the great Grand Army parade on the 5th, after which they will visit some of the historic battlefields of Virginia. It will be remembered that General Warren was the first Colonel of the Duryea Zouaves when the War of the Rebellion broke out, and the association had a great love for their old commander. When he died they attended his funeral here and afterwards erected a monument to his memory. Capt. Cotton, as a member of General Warren's staff, took great interest in the affair and rendered the association much aid. Mr. Gilpin showed his interest by raising some two thousand dollars towards the monument. They were both made honorary members of the association.

Upon invitation of Rev. Dr. Beckley St. John's and St. Paul's Masonic lodges will attend divine service at the Central Baptist church Sunday evening, when Dr. Beckley will deliver a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The Syd Greason's Minstrels and Howard's Imperial Band and Orchestra gave a successful performance at the Training Station Friday evening.

Mrs. Overton G. Langley left Wednesday evening for New York for an extended visit to friends in New York and Brooklyn.

Miss Mary D. Ward, of New Bedford, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Denham on Mann avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer have arrived at their cottage on Haddon Hill.

### A Falsehood Corrected.

The New York Times Answered.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 1, 1902.

EDITOR NEWPORT MERCURY—My attention has been called to an article, herewith enclosed, published in the New York Times of the 12th of August, relative to ill-treatment of the Naval apprentices, and the food they are given to eat. To show that this article is entirely without foundation in truth, I enclose a bill of fare for each day of the week. What is said about ill-treatment of the apprentices is equally untrue. I have frequently visited the Training Station, have seen and eaten the food that is served to the apprentices, and know that it is good, well cooked, and plenty of it. Fresh bread is delivered daily, pies and cakes are fresh when served, and all baked in the city. Meats and vegetables are fresh and well cooked at the Barracks. I have at all times found the kitchen, dining-room and dishes clean, and in order, and is a credit to those having this department in charge. So far as the labor of the apprentices is concerned, it cannot, in my judgment, be more than is necessary for their physical development and good of the service, and from what I can learn, there cannot, in this country or in Europe, be found an institution, where so many are gathered, that are so well cared for as at the Training Station in this city. Very truly yours, I. N. S.

The following is the bill of fare for the week:

COOKED EVERY MORNING AFTER HAMMOCKS ARE STOWED.

MONDAY.  
Breakfast—Fried eggs and bacon, bread and butter, coffee.  
Dinner—Roast beef, potatoes, corn, bread, milk or coffee and ginger snaps.  
Supper—Cold roast beef, tomatoes, catsup, bread, butter and tea.

TUESDAY.  
Breakfast—Sausages or eggs or baked beans, bread and butter, coffee.  
Dinner—Roast beef, potatoes, cabbage, bread, milk or coffee and pie.  
Supper—Cold ham, bread, butter, tea, cakes and jelly.

WEDNESDAY.  
Breakfast—Roast beef, bread and coffee.  
Dinner—Roast beef, potatoes, cabbage, bread, milk or coffee and pie.  
Supper—Cold roast beef, catsup, bread, butter, tea and cakes.

THURSDAY.  
Breakfast—Pork and beans, bread and butter, milk or coffee and ginger snaps.  
Dinner—Roast beef, potatoes, corn, bread, milk or coffee and ginger snaps.  
Supper—Cold roast beef, cakes, bread, butter and tea.

FRIDAY.  
Breakfast—Oatmeal and milk, eggs, bread and butter, coffee.  
Dinner—Fish or clam chowder, potatoes, bread, milk or coffee, pie and fruit.  
Supper—Cold fish balls, bread, butter, tea and cakes.

SATURDAY.  
Breakfast—Beefsteak, bread and butter, coffee.  
Dinner—Roast mutton, potatoes, tomatoes, bread, milk or coffee and ginger snaps.  
Supper—Cold roast mutton, jelly, bread, butter, tea and cakes.

SUNDAY.  
Breakfast—Pork and beans, bread and butter, pickles and coffee.  
Dinner—Roast beef, potatoes, bread, pie, milk or coffee, ice cream and fruit.  
Supper—Cold roast beef, bread, butter, tea and cakes.

Canned vegetables and canned meats of every description to be used only when, owing to the season of the year, or other causes, the fresh vegetables and fresh and salted meats cannot be obtained.

Special dinners on holidays.

The quantities in the diet tables are unrestricted, each apprentice to have all he wishes to eat.

This is the article published in the N. Y. Times.

NAVY RECRUITS COMPLAIN—Toledo boy now at Newport says sailors are beaten and poorly fed.

(Special to the New York Times.)

Toledo, Aug. 11.  
A few weeks ago representative of the United States Navy enlisted several recruits here, among them some bright sixteen-year old boys of good families, and took them to Newport. Today the father of one of the boys received a letter from his son, who says the boys are cuffed and beaten and that their food is poor. The bread, he says, is moldy and sour and the other eatables little better in quality; slight in quantity. The boy says several of the young men have been sent to the hospital incapacitated for service by ill-treatment at the hands of petty officers. He says: No one would believe it, the way the boys are treated here. Our trainer is a prize fighter and Bowery bruiser without a heart.

Miss Emily E. Rogers, eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Floyd W. Rogers, left Newport Tuesday to enter the children's hospital in Boston to study for a train nurse.

Mr. George T. Seabury, son of Hon. T. Munford Seabury, has received the appointment of assistant engineer on the rapid transit system of New York city.

Messrs. Hammett C. Rogers and Seth DeBois will shortly return to the University of Maryland to complete their dental studies.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., have been spending a few days in New York the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tilley and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kingman have returned from New York.

Mr. George Tompkins of Newport is spending a few days with his sister at Pottersville.

Colonel Samuel R. Honey arrived in New York the past week from Europe.

Miss Elizabeth G. Nuss is visiting friends in Waterbury, Ct.

Mrs. Ogden Golet closed her season here the past week.

### Garvin, the Leader.

The Democratic State Convention held in Providence Wednesday was a lively affair from start to finish. It lasted from early morn till dewy eve, and then was not through, for the delegates skedaddled before the Congressman from this district was nominated. Hon. J. Stacy Brown of this city was chosen temporary chairman, and made an eloquent address. He was followed by "Honest" John W. Davis of Pawtucket, the old Democratic standby, as permanent chairman, who made a brief and inaudible speech, after which came the fun. The list of delegates from this county was as follows:

Newport—Lewis Brown, Patrick J. Boyle, Frank F. Nolan, Lewis Shattuck, P. J. Murphy, J. J. Sullivan, J. Stacy Brown, Charles W. Cranish, Dennis W. Maher, H. F. Kelley.  
Portsmouth—L. D. Tallman, Charles S. Hazen, Edward Almy, F. R. Tallman, Jameson—Richmond Underwood, John F. Corcoran, John E. Gill, P. H. Ambrose, Little Compton—Henry T. Sisson, Philip W. Almy, William J. Pierce, John T. Butler.  
Middletown—William C. Mumford, Daniel E. Sullivan, Edward A. Edes, J. P. Mahoney.  
New Shoreham—Edward Morgan, E. C. Salisbury, Edward H. Barry, Robert Walker.

Everton—George L. Church, Thomas F. Moran, Edward Brophy, Patrick Welch.  
There were many contesting delegations and protests were made against seating the delegates from Middletown, Portsmouth, Little Compton, Hopkinton and Barrington. This roused the ire of ex-Lieut. Gov. Sisson, who, by the way we believe, has not been a resident of Little Compton for some time, who claimed that while there were only eight Democrats in that town be, as one of the faithful eight, had an undisputed right to a seat in that convention, and be "set." Matters were finally settled, all the regulars were seated and the fight begun. Much eloquence was put forth in properly launching the two candidates for governor before the convention. It was finally done and the battle of the ballots commenced, which resulted in 119 for Dr. Garvin to 101 for Pawtucket's youthful mayor, John J. Fitzgerald. The old war horse won the race. The rest of the ticket was nominated without opposition.

Lieut. Gov., Adelard Archambault, of Woonsocket; Secretary of State, Frank E. Fitzsimmons, of Lincoln; Attorney General, Dennis J. Holland, of Providence; Treasurer, Clarke Potter, of North Kingstown.

It was then so late that the First District Convention was not held but was to come off Friday night, when it is claimed Mayor Granger will be nominated as Congressman Bull's opponent. In the Second District another old liner was nominated in the person of Franklin P. Owen, of Scituate.

The Newport delegates took a very prominent part in the proceedings and are very jubilant over the success of their candidate.

### Mechanics' Fair.

The Mechanics' Fair in Boston is meeting with great patronage. It is really a wonderful exhibition and is worth being seen by everybody. To miss hearing the daily concerts is to lose a treat carefully planned by the Music Committee, which is composed of men competent to secure only the best. Niagara Falls, the Wonderful Horse, minerals of every description, machinery of the latest invention, rug making, and exhibits too numerous to mention are on the card for each day and evening; surely a treat to be appreciated. Doors open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., are going to build the finest hotel in America. It will be called the Fairmount Hotel and be built on Knob Hill, San Francisco. It will cost over \$2,000,000, the steel alone costing over \$300,000. The bids have just been opened and the contracts will be let at once.

The annual sermon of the Newport Artillery Company will be held at Emmanuel Church, Sunday evening, October 5th. There will be the regular order of service, with sermon by Rev. E. H. Porter, chaplain.

E. C. O'Neill sold at auction on Monday the D. B. Fitts property at 310 Thames street to William C. Loftus for \$5,450. The property includes a two-story house with shop and a small fish market.

Mr. George E. Houghton, who has conducted the United States Hotel for years, has transferred its management to Mr. Wolf Peterson.

A draft of 160 boys were sent from the Training Station last week to the Brooklyn navy yard for the training ship Hartford.

Mrs. John Gilpin and her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Mills, are in Pawtucket, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blecker.

Miss Minnie Murphy is enjoying her annual vacation.

Mr. Mortimer Sullivan has entered Columbia College.

### Recent Deaths.

Mrs. John H. Sanborn, Jr.

Mrs. Bertha Eddy Sanborn, wife of Mr. John H. Sanborn, Jr., and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Eddy, of No. 81 Bridge street, died at the residence of her father-in-law, Dr. John H. Sanborn, Sr., on Spring street, Tuesday morning, after an illness of several weeks. It was while watching at the bedside of her husband, who was recovering from an attack of appendicitis, for which he was successfully operated for, that she was taken ill, and two weeks ago Sunday she gave up, as she thought just for the day, but her condition grew worse and spinal meningitis rapidly developed. At times her condition seemed hopeful, but she would suffer a relapse and her strength gradually failed her. Although her sufferings were most severe, she bore them very patiently. On Saturday last she lapsed into a state of unconsciousness, from which she never rallied, and when death came it was as a peaceful sleep.

Her early death has caused sorrow to enter many homes, for she had a kind and lovable disposition and had endeared herself to many hearts. The household, where she had been staying during her husband's illness and her own, and which she was so fond of, has been robbed of their loved one and the family left broken hearted.

During her illness the best medical attendance was administered to her, loving hands waited on her many wants and kind nurses were constantly by her bedside, all hopeful that she might recover, but the Master had called and she must go and leave her loved ones left to mourn the loss of a kind and devoted wife, an affectionate mother and a loving daughter.

Besides her husband, a boy six years old, and a little girl, a year and a half old, survive her; also a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Eddy; two brothers, Mr. Alfred Eddy and Master Walter Eddy, and two sisters, Mrs. George W. Radford and Miss Gladys Eddy.

The funeral took place from St. George's Church Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was largely attended.

Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, rector of St. George's Church, read the burial ritual of the Protestant Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Porter, rector of Emmanuel Church. The remains rested in a beautiful silver gray broadcloth casket with silver trimmings. During the service a quartette, consisting of Messrs. Henry W. Rankin, Herbert C. Willey, Joseph S. Peckham, of this city, and L. B. Walker, of Taunton, sang "God Is Love" and "Gathering Home," and Mr. Walker sang very touchingly "Face to Face." The bearers were Messrs. Walter A. Wright, Edward T. Bosworth, 2d, John W. McDougall and William Power. The floral tributes were most beautiful and were a fitting testimonial to the popularity of the deceased. The casket was completely covered with flowers and many beautiful pieces were arranged at the foot of the casket. The body was laid to rest in the vault in the Island Cemetery. The usual burial service was read at the vault in the cemetery by Rev. Mr. Laidlaw.

Mrs. E. C. Bass.

News was received in this city Thursday of the death of Mrs. Lucia R. Bass, wife of Rev. E. C. Bass, D. D., at her home in Providence. Mrs. Bass had been an invalid for some time, and it was known some time ago that she could never recover. She had been a great sufferer.

Mrs. Bass was a very estimable woman and had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Bass resided here for a number of years, Mr. Bass occupying the pulpit of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, and up to April last was presiding elder of the Providence district. Besides her husband one daughter survives her, Miss Bertha Bass, who teaches school in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Albert H. Sayles.

Mrs. Emma B. Sayles, wife of Mr. Albert H. Sayles, died at her home in Pascoag on Wednesday. Mrs. Sayles was well known in Newport, formerly residing here. She was a sister of Messrs. Edward and Charles Griffith of this city, and Mrs. Edward Griffith. Mrs. Sayles had not been in good health for some time.

Mr. Mahlon Augustus Van Horne.

Word has been received in this city by cablegram announcing the death of Mr. Mahlon Augustus Van Horne, son of Rev. Mr. Van Horne, formerly of this city, but who is now United States consul for the Danish West Indies.

The news, which was received by his brother, Dr. M. Alonzo Van Horne, stated that he was killed by being thrown from a horse.

Dr. Ecroyd and a party of gentlemen and ladies will leave here early next week for a ten days' trip to Nova Scotia.

### Portsmouth.

NEW LODGE OF A. O. U. W.—A new lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen was organized at Oakland Hall, Tuesday evening. This lodge, which starts off with over 40 members, is made up of residents of Middletown and Portsmouth. The following is the list of officers:

Past Master Workman—J. Oscar Peckham. Master Workman—Barion W. Storrs. Foreman—Arthur R. Anthony. Overseer—Alfred C. Anthony. Recorder—William F. Hayton. Treasurer—Harold H. Chase. Guide—Nathaniel D. Chumplin. Inside Watchman—W. Robert L. Purcell. Outside Watchman—John J. Baxter. Trustees—Alberline S. Jewett, Reston S. Peckham and Harry E. Peckham.

The organization was instituted by the State Grand Master Workman, John J. Tilt, of Providence, assisted by Grand Foreman F. H. G. Barlow, Grand Overseer G. E. Swan; Inside Watchman G. L. Sutherland; Outside Watchman Alphonso Barker and Past Master Workman David Stevens, of Newport; Grand Guide Frank Baron and Grand Recorder J. Irving Davis, of Providence. There was a large delegation present from Ocean Lodge, Newport.

HEAVY TAXPAYERS.—The largest taxpayer in the town of Portsmouth is Miss Sarah J. Eddy, who pays a tax on \$174,000, the tax amounting to \$1,131. The next largest taxpayers are Old Colony Street Railway Co., \$120,000; N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., \$118,400; Catherine A. Barlow, \$80,000; Bradford Norman, \$78,500; Alfred G. Vanderhilt, \$63,000; Henry A. C. Taylor, \$55,800; The Fisheries Co., \$70,000; Barclay Hazard, \$30,000; Newport Water Works, \$33,425; Benj. Hall, Jr., \$24,450; Henry O. Anthony, \$41,000; Charles A. Chase estate, \$21,000; John B. Morgan, \$20,000; Reginald Norman, \$29,000; Geo. M. Rice estate, \$20,000; Amos D. Smith estate, \$25,000; Benj. S. Anthony, \$11,500; Mary C. Anthony, \$10,000; Barton A. Hallou, \$11,200; Isaac Borden estate, \$18,500; John L. Borden, \$21,000; Luther P. Chase, \$10,000; Peleg A. Coggeshall, \$13,500; Geo. B. Coggeshall, \$13,500; John Corwell, \$10,000; Abner B. Cory, \$11,700; Antone Decosta, \$10,000; William J. Dunn, \$11,500; William B. Fales estate, \$11,000; Cornelius S. Greene estate, \$13,500; R. D. Hall estate, \$10,500; Herbert F. Hall estate, \$17,000; Horace B. Hicks, \$10,500; William B. Mott, \$10,500; Frances Sanford, \$10,500; Alfred Sisson estate, \$11,600; William L. Sisson, \$17,500; C. S. Sisson estate, \$10,500; John Sowle, \$10,000; Sarah A. Thomas, \$10,500; Benj. Weaver, \$15,000; John C. Whitridge, \$11,000; Beverly Company, \$17,400; Sarah Herreshoff, \$17,700; H. G. Russell, \$11,500; W. H. Knight, \$18,000. The rate of taxation is 65 cents on \$100, which is five cents higher than last year.

The Republican electors of the town of Portsmouth are requested to meet at the Town Hall, at 7:30 o'clock on Monday evening, October 6th, 1902, to elect delegates to attend the Republican State Convention, to be held in Infantry Hall, in the city of Providence, on Thursday, October 9th, 1902, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating State officers for the ensuing year, and to elect delegates to the First District Convention; for nominating candidates for Representative to the 58th Congress, and to elect a member of the State Central Committee and a town's committee for the ensuing year; also to nominate a Senator and Representative to the next General Assembly, and to nominate town officers for the ensuing year; also to transact any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

The annual meeting of the town council will be held October 13th.

Island Park has closed for the season.

### John E. Golder.

Mr. John E. Golder committed suicide by shooting himself at 132 Seventh avenue, New York, on Thursday evening of last week. Mr. Golder was a resident of Providence, but was well known in this city, he being collector of the Metropolitan Manufacturing Company, which has a number of salaried men in this city. Mr. Golder was in this city the early part of last week. A widow and three children survive him. He was a member of the Newport Lodge of Elks.

Rev. C. F. Beattie, rector of the Zabriskie Memorial Church, is in Italy, and is enjoying good health. He expects to return home the early part of November. Rev. Dr. Little, of Florida, will take charge of St. John's Church during the remainder of the rector's absence. Rev. Dr. Little has charge of St. Barnabas' Church Deland, Fla., and comes highly recommended. He is said to be a very eloquent preacher.

Father Deady entertained the helpers of St. Joseph's Fair on Tuesday evening in the Hazard Memorial Hall. Allen catered, serving sandwiches, coffee, ice cream and cake. Professor Fredericks added to the evening's enjoyment by playing and singing a number of songs. Dancing followed and a very enjoyable time was afforded all present.

Hon. Ray G. Lewis of Block Island was in town Friday. He has begun work on a new hotel to replace the one that was burned last summer, and before the next season opens he will be ready with a modern, up-to-date house to greet both old and new friends.

Messrs. McLeod and Chase and Dr. Brackett and their wives have returned from their Nova Scotia trip. They report a most delightful time.

The training ship Newport will not be placed out of commission as intended.

Dr. and Mrs. William T. Hull went to New York the first of the week.



# EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hoob. CHAPTER I.

AN ITEM OF NEWS.

THE little newsboy had the face of an imp, and he must have come up through the floor, as an imp should by all the best traditions. Surely the creature could not have squirmed through that tangle of humanity between Brenda and the door of the car. Yet there he was, standing close against her knees and looking straight up into her face.

Often the eyes of children seem to read our hearts. It is because they are new in the world and are content with superficial views. Adults try to look through our eyes, and they fail, and we note the failure, but children do not try, and we, seeing them satisfied, tremble for our inmost secrets.

Brenda shook her head to intimate that she had no wish to buy the news, but the boy did not move. He continued to hold his papers before her, gazing over them into her face meanwhile with an unwinking stare.

It was probable that if she bought a paper the boy would pass on, so Brenda laid a hand upon her purse. The hand remained there rigid, and for some slow seconds the ragged urchin and the smooth product of all the social refinements were like figures on a canvas, both for fixity of pose and for balance of contrasting expressions, the child still calmly staring, his utter ignorance counterfeiting wisdom, the woman tense and eager, her eyes searching and unsatisfied.

"I will take this paper," she said, speaking with considerable effort, and she gave the boy a coin.

Presently she stood upon the sidewalk of Broadway, gazing across at the ugly brick front of the opera house with a confused notion that it could give her important information, but was perversely refusing to do so.

She merely wished to know where she was, and the familiar scene impressed her as if she had not been there in a long time and had forgotten. Then her mind became clear. She paused in deep thought and at its end raised her hand as if to beckon to a cabman; but, changing her purpose, she stepped into a doorway and read once more the item in the paper that the little boy had thrust under her eyes.

At the first glance one who knew Brenda might have said that the story lay outside her world and could not interest her. However, it was what a journalist might call "good news," and therefore it was printed with the lines very far apart by way of emphasis, and it bore the marks of haste. Thus it ran:

Elsie Miller, an actress living at 145 West Thirty-eighth street, was stabbed by some person unknown in her room this afternoon.

It is a lodging house owned and occupied by Mrs. Alice Simmons. Miss Miller had lived in the room on the first floor for some months.

The crime was discovered by a servant who entered the room and found Miss Miller unconscious on the floor. Dr. A. G. Blair of 160 West Thirty-eighth street was hastily summoned, and he pronounced the wound mortal. It is just below the collar bone, on the left side, extending sharply downward within the body and undoubtedly piercing the outer wall of the heart. That Miss Miller should have survived the wound for so long a time is regarded as miraculous by Dr. Blair and other physicians, several of whom, including Ambulance Surgeon Carrington of St. Whitford's hospital, were at the house within a few minutes after the discovery of the crime.

The weapon was a hunting knife, having a long blade and a deer's foot handle. The blade is peculiar, being much thinner than that of the ordinary hunting knife, and was found on the floor below the body. A servant says that she has seen the knife in Miss Miller's room within the last few days.

On a table in the room was a letter which may explain the whole affair. The police have it and refuse to divulge its contents, but it is known that the writer is Clarence H. Alden, a book with an office on Broad street. He is the only son of the late St. Clair Alden, who practically disinherited him.

Miss Miller is a very beautiful girl, tall and of the brunette type. She is 20 years old. She played the part of Nannie in "The Honeybee," an unsuccessful comedy produced in this city two years ago. Since then her work has not been seen here.

Brenda walked down Broadway to Thirty-eighth street and turned westward. Immediately she perceived the motley crowd which the news of the crime had brought together, and she hesitated. Then, shutting her lips firmly together, she resumed her original purpose.

The house numbered 145 had a high stoop and a yard the size of a dinner table, in which the grass was green and well watered, though the neighboring yards were brown with the heat and drought of that remarkable month of June. The house itself had an air of neatness and the flavor of home, but its privacy had been invaded first by crime and then by all the train that follows it. The door stood ajar for prying eyes, and the two gigantic policemen lounging at the head of the steps seemed the chief intruders rather than the guardians of the place. Brenda, for all that was upon her mind, felt the desecration and shuddered at it.

The policemen, who had been leaning against the railings, stood erect and put their shoulders together as Brenda ascended the steps. They seemed to fill all the space and their heads to tower to the house top. But the thing must be gone through with now, and Brenda gathered all her force.

"I am a friend of Miss Miller," she said. "Please let me go in."

"Nobody can go in now," replied one of the men.

"Is she dead?"

Brenda was framing other questions in her mind, but this one uttered itself.

The policemen exchanged a glance. Then one of them replied with a single word, "No." At this moment there was a stir in the hall. Hearing it, the policemen began slowly to descend the steps. Brenda retreated before them, and not a word was spoken. She was pressed into the edge of the crowd at the foot of the stone stairs, and she remained there while a litter was brought out on which lay something perfectly still and covered from end to end with a white cloth. It was put into a great

white vehicle. A brisk young man wearing a blue cap, and a grave, elderly man with a long white beard climbed in after it, and then the somber equipage moved away by the power resident within it. And to Brenda the familiar spectacle of a self-propelling carriage assumed the aspect of a miracle, and all things seemed to move or stand by virtue of a new force, silent and resistless.

"Could I go in?" she whispered to the policeman who had stationed himself beside her. "Can I speak with some one who knows?"

"Knows what?" he replied.

"Whether she will recover, whether she has spoken."

The man looked at her with a ponderous curiosity.

"You wait here," he said. "Give me your name, and I'll see what I can do."

Miss MacLane was affected by a touch of caution.

"No one knows me here," she replied.

"My name would mean nothing to them. But you may say that Miss Williams would like to speak with the physician who was called in—a Dr. Blair, I believe."

The policeman began to ascend the steps, but he paused at sight of two men who appeared above. One of them was of medium stature and very heavy, having the build of an ape, with preposterously long arms, which swung aimlessly when he moved, as if they were artificial. He wore the uniform of a police captain. The other was of a conventional type by comparison—

His face was fixed upon the coarse, scarred face of the captain.

that is, he looked like a human being, and Brenda noticed little else about him. Her gaze was fixed upon the coarse, scarred face of the captain, brutally cynical and smiling without purpose, like an image backed out of wood.

The policeman saluted his superior and addressed him in a low voice. Without waiting for him to finish the captain turned quickly to the man who had come out of the house with him and asked a question which Brenda did not hear. When this man looked at her, Brenda became aware that he was tall and thin and that he wore a loose gray suit.

"I don't know," said the man in gray thoughtfully. "I can't be sure."

The captain descended the steps and lifted his cap with the politeness of a trained animal.

"Miss Williams?" said he. "Yes, indeed, I understand that you are a friend of Miss Miller, the girl that got hurt, and that you'd like to talk to Dr. Blair. This gentleman is Dr. Blair. So perhaps we'd better all go into the house, where we can talk more conveniently."

Brenda tried to pass him, but she immediately found herself between the captain and one of the policemen, by whom she was escorted into the house, the physician walking ahead. Thus they came to a small parlor, opening from the hall, to the right.

In the presence of Dr. Blair, whose manner was that of the world wherein she had moved, Brenda regained a part of her self-possession. The simple elegance of the room, far beyond anything that she had expected, helped to put her at her ease, and she began to feel the sense of personal dominance to which she was accustomed.

"Dr. Blair," she said, "I really don't know why I should have come here. I am not a friend of Miss Miller. I am merely interested in her. Seeing the story of her terrible misfortune in a newspaper by the merest accident, I obeyed an unaccountable impulse and came to this house."

"An unaccountable impulse," said the captain in a perfectly meaningless voice, as if he had been an echo.

"I can tell you very little," replied Dr. Blair. "No one knows who committed the crime nor why it was done."

"But will she die? Such a young girl, with so much to hope for, and they say she was very beautiful!"

"She was, poor child!" responded the physician. "And that fact may or may not have had something to do with her misfortune. As to her chance of recovery, I greatly fear—indeed, to be frank with you, I doubt whether she is living at this moment."

Brenda was as white as paper, and her hands were twisted together.

"She has not spoken," she began, and it was the captain who replied.

"Not a word," said he. "But we shall get to the bottom of this affair all right!"

Brenda turned slowly toward him.

"The name of a gentleman," said she, "an acquaintance of mine, was mentioned in the newspaper account, a Mr. Alden. Of course it is impossible that he should have had any connection with this wretched crime, but perhaps he knew the young woman and—"

"Yes," responded the captain, "they were acquainted. And, by the way, perhaps you're familiar with the young gentleman's handwriting. We found a note on the letter head of his firm. Let me see, what did I do with it? Oh, here it is. Perhaps you'd like to glance at it through."

He extended his hand, but Brenda did not take the sheet of paper which he offered.

"I could not read this," she said, with a slight shudder. "It was not meant for me."

A faint expression of surprise humanized the officer's face for a moment.

"That don't make any difference," he said. "It'll have to be published. Everybody 'll read it."

Brenda glanced at Dr. Blair, who bowed his head.

"In that case," she said, "though it seems an outrageous intrusion—"

"There's no help for it," rejoined the captain, with a grin, which he used in place of a frown. "We've got to find the person that done this deed, and we've got to make use of this note to do it."

Brenda took the paper and read these words:

"My dearest dear—All goes so well that I must send word to you at once. I can't wait till evening, when I may see you, and, indeed, dear love, there is some doubt whether I shall be able to quit work before midnight. At any rate, it bids fair to be so late that I should not dare waste time by calling upon you. So I write this and make bold to put a little money into it—don't forget to put it in the right envelope, and remember perfectly that you weren't to touch a penny, but I rely upon the letter that I wrote last evening to knock all your arguments into utterance. I thought of a lot of points after leaving you, and I cited the best precedents. If a fellow is rich—as I am today, thank heaven—he may let his sweetheart buy her trousseau. And while you're waiting for a answer, buy the pretty clothes anyhow. Ah, my beloved!"

Brenda had come to the end of the first sheet. Her face, that had been so pale, was flushed, and her voice was not quite steady as she said:

"I can't read any more. It is dishonorable and unnecessary."

"Ah, my beloved," said the captain, taking the letter and reading the remainder aloud in a stumbling voice, with half an eye on Brenda all the time—

"We shall be so happy, youth and love and money and the whole world before us—the summer in Norway, the fall upon the continent, the winter on whatever Mediterranean shore you like the best, and next June shall find us in Venice and our twelfth honeymoon in Italy. The greatest of pleasures, those favorite books have always been the atlas. Think of it as you go sleeping this afternoon with your pocket full of money. It is all settled; the chains are broken. We are to be married as soon as your mother can come east to behold the ceremony. And then away to see the world and the shores of 30 centuries of lovers. My heart and my hand to you."

In the captain's mouth these love words had the sound of blasphemies, and Brenda shrank back to the limit of the room with Dr. Blair, who seemed to be scarcely less affected by the desecration.

"The money wasn't found," said the officer after a brief, shrewd scrutiny of Brenda. "The note was on the table, but none of those hundred dollar bills that we read about. Come; I'll show you where we found it."

"I don't think I want to go in there," said Brenda faintly. "I am going to the hospital to see whether I can be of any help to her."

"You'll have to arrange that through the police," was the reply, "and it can't be done until I get some word from there. So I suggest that we take another look at the scene of the crime."

He stepped back from the door, and Brenda passed out of the room, intending to leave the house, but again she found herself between the captain and one of his men, and again she obeyed an unspoken order, following one of them while the other followed her.

CHAPTER II.

AMONG THE PICTURES.

ELSIE'S room opened straight from the hall, at the rear. There was a sort of vestibule, with a sliding glass paneled door at the further end, and this space was divided lengthwise by a curtain, behind which Brenda saw the gleam of a great white tub, an unusual luxury in cheap lodgings.

Beyond the vestibule was a room of good height and size, with a shallow alcove on the left, in which stood a pretty brass bedstead. Upon the right was an unused open fireplace beneath an old fashioned marble mantelshelf which was covered with a quaint and picturesque collection of souvenirs.

There were two tall windows in the southern wall. The lower sashes were binged at the sides, opening inward, and one might step out upon a wooden balcony of the length of the room, which was the width of the house.

Some crude, familiar pictures hung upon the walls. Obviously they antedated Elsie's coming and expressed Mrs. Simmons' idea of home decoration. Elsie's contribution to the adornment of the scene consisted almost entirely of photographs of men and women. One might guess the calling of the tenant after a glance at the portraits, for nearly all of these people were obviously in "the profession." They appeared singly or in groups formed by fastening the photographs together with dainty bits of ribbon, so that half a dozen might be suspended in the fashion of a banner.

Whatever may be said of the artistic value of this decoration, it certainly brightened the room. It was impossible to be lonely with so much company and such vivacious people. Nine in ten of the women were smiling and many wore fancy dress. The men struggled to seem chivalrous and courtly, except the comical ones, most of whom were in grotesque attire. Two photographs, larger than the average and well placed between the windows, represented young men in the dress of cavaliers with drawn swords in their hands. There they had stood, these friends of hers, thus armed, with their eyes upon her when the assassin had struck her down.

"From all I can learn," said the captain, "she must have been about here when it happened."

He took his place beside a couch that was between the windows and turned his face to the wall.

"The murderer," he continued, "was behind her. The murderer pulled her head back and stabbed almost straight down. The girl fell on the couch; here's the blood. And the murderer, convinced that she was dead, dropped the knife and fled."

He turned to Brenda with a questioning leer. She was more calm than she had been; her mind was more alert. She had noticed his peculiar avoidance of a pronoun, and she asked him without emotion whether there was any doubt that the assassin was a man.

"We don't pretend to know anything about it," he replied, "but there are certain circumstances which lead us to suspect that it might have been a woman. A gentleman who was passing the house about the hour when this thing must have been done saw a woman coming out. Now, except for Miss Miller, the lodgers in this house are all men, and we can't get any trace of this woman. We don't know how or when she got into the house nor what she did here. It's sure that she didn't ring the bell nor make any more noise than she could help. Nobody let her in, so far as we can learn, and we've covered the ground pretty thoroughly."

"Perhaps she didn't come in at all," said Brenda. "She may only have ascended the steps and then, finding that this was not the house that she had supposed it to be—"

"Or changing her mind for any reason," the captain continued. "Quite right. I see your point. But the woman wore a heavy veil; she seemed to be somewhat excited, and she hurried away eastward—I think you said eastward, Dr. Blair?"

"Toward Broadway," responded the physician, with embarrassment.

"It's a pity you didn't notice her more particularly," said the captain. "I'd give a dollar or two for her description just now."

"You can't get it from me," replied Dr. Blair. "There was no reason why I should pay any particular attention to her. She was a well dressed, stylish looking young woman, and that's all I know about her."

Brenda looked at him steadily for some seconds.

"Dr. Blair," said she, "what did this officer ask you on the steps just before I came in?"

The doctor blushed and glanced uneasily at the captain.

"I asked him if he could pick that woman out of a crowd," said the captain, "and he told me that he didn't know; he couldn't be sure."

"I fancied that it might have been something of the sort," rejoined Brenda. "And now, Captain—"

She paused, and the officer supplied the name.

"Captain Neale, at your service," said he, with a bow.

"Thank you. And now, Captain Neale, I wish you would get the message from the hospital for which you are waiting as quickly as you can, for I am impatient to go there."

"I'm expecting it any minute," he replied. "Ah, perhaps this is it."

A tall young man of a German type of countenance, with wide blue eyes, entered the room and stood by the door, as if he had no errand, but had simply been impelled by a gentle, superior force. There was silence for half a minute. Then the captain advanced to the young man and led him by the arm into the vestibule.

"What are you here for, Elmen-dorf?" he demanded in a low voice. "Headquarters don't need to mix up in this case. I can look out for it."

"Orders," replied Elmen-dorf. "That's all I know. The chief wants a report."

"Well, he'll get one, won't he?" asked the captain. "Now, see here; don't take a step till I say so. I know what I'm about."

Elmen-dorf strolled into the room and sat down in a large chair, with a sigh. Then, perceiving that Brenda was standing, he rose hastily, very much to the young lady's surprise.

"By the way," said the captain, "while we're waiting I want to ask you about Mr. Alden. We've sent word to his office, but he isn't there. They don't know where he's gone. You knew him quite well, didn't you? I noticed how quick you recognized his handwriting."

"Yes," said Brenda. "I knew him quite well."

"And you knew Miss Miller?"

"I never saw her," replied Brenda after a moment's hesitation.

"Why, Miss Williams," exclaimed Neale, with a grotesque attempt to speak softly, "I thought you said you were a friend of hers!"

"I hardly knew what to say to the policemen at the door," replied Brenda calmly. "I was very anxious to get in. And let me add that I am at present very anxious to get out."

"Just one minute," said the captain. "You knew Mr. Alden. Now, did you happen to know of any young woman that he was particularly sweet on?"

"I have heard," replied Brenda slowly, "that he was at one time engaged to a girl who had a great deal of money and some social standing, but I understand that that has been broken off. It can have no possible bearing upon this crime, which was plainly the work of a thief."

"You're thinking of the money," said Neale, caressing his projecting chin with a great square hand. "The money Alden is alleged to have put into the letter. It can't be found, and that's a fact."

"Is alleged to have put into the letter?" exclaimed Brenda. "Why, he says so himself."

"Yes," responded the captain, "that's what he says."

An interval of silence followed. Brenda was leaning forward, her right hand resting on the table, her eyes intent upon the officer's face. They were gray eyes ordinarily, and their expression spoke of the cultivated self-restraint by which the natural emotions are held in check. On this occasion, however, they seemed to be of a dark blue and to emit a light which even Dr. Blair, who saw the lady in profile, did not fail to perceive.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The average pace at which a thunder-storm travels is 25½ miles an hour.

In a thousand parts of ordinary atmospheric air the moisture varies from four to sixteen parts.

Olive oil freezes at 33 degrees above zero, water at 32, milk at 30, blood at 23 and liquid ammonia at 40 below zero.

Water is the only substance which expands with both heat and cold. It is heaviest at a temperature seven degrees above freezing point.

was any doubt that the assassin was a man.

"We don't pretend to know anything about it," he replied, "but there are certain circumstances which lead us to suspect that it might have been a woman. A gentleman who was passing the house about the hour when this thing must have been done saw a woman coming out. Now, except for Miss Miller, the lodgers in this house are all men, and we can't get any trace of this woman. We don't know how or when she got into the house nor what she did here. It's sure that she didn't ring the bell nor make any more noise than she could help. Nobody let her in, so far as we can learn, and we've covered the ground pretty thoroughly."

"Perhaps she didn't come in at all," said Brenda. "She may only have ascended the steps and then, finding that this was not the house that she had supposed it to be—"

"Or changing her mind for any reason," the captain continued. "Quite right. I see your point. But the woman wore a heavy veil; she seemed to be somewhat excited, and she hurried away eastward—I think you said eastward, Dr. Blair?"

"Toward Broadway," responded the physician, with embarrassment.

"It's a pity you didn't notice her more particularly," said the captain. "I'd give a dollar or two for her description just now."

"You can't get it from me," replied Dr. Blair. "There was no reason why I should pay any particular attention to her. She was a well dressed, stylish looking young woman, and that's all I know about her."

Brenda looked at him steadily for some seconds.

"Dr. Blair," said she, "what did this officer ask you on the steps just before I came in?"

The doctor blushed and glanced uneasily at the captain.

"I asked him if he could pick that woman out of a crowd," said the captain, "and he told me that he didn't know; he couldn't be sure."

"I fancied that it might have been something of the sort," rejoined Brenda. "And now, Captain—"

She paused, and the officer supplied the name.

"Captain Neale, at your service," said he, with a bow.

"Thank you. And now, Captain Neale, I wish you would get the message from the hospital for which you are waiting as quickly as you can, for I am impatient to go there."

"I'm expecting it any minute," he replied. "Ah, perhaps this is it."

A tall young man of a German type of countenance, with wide blue eyes, entered the room and stood by the door, as if he had no errand, but had simply been impelled by a gentle, superior force. There was silence for half a minute. Then the captain advanced to the young man and led him by the arm into the vestibule.

"What are you here for, Elmen-dorf?" he demanded in a low voice. "Headquarters don't need to mix up in this case. I can look out for it."

"Orders," replied Elmen-dorf. "That's all I know. The chief wants a report."

"Well, he'll get one, won't he?" asked the captain. "Now, see here; don't take a step till I say so. I know what I'm about."

Elmen-dorf strolled into the room and sat down in a large chair, with a sigh. Then, perceiving that Brenda was standing, he rose hastily, very much to the young lady's surprise.

"By the way," said the captain, "while we're waiting I want to ask you about Mr. Alden. We've sent word to his office, but he isn't there. They don't know where he's gone. You knew him quite well, didn't you? I noticed how quick you recognized his handwriting."

"Yes," said Brenda. "I knew him quite well."

"And you knew Miss Miller?"

"I never saw her," replied Brenda after a moment's hesitation.

"Why, Miss Williams," exclaimed Neale, with a grotesque attempt to speak softly, "I thought you said you were a friend of hers!"

"I hardly knew what to say to the policemen at the door," replied Brenda calmly. "I was very anxious to get in. And let me add that I am at present very anxious to get out."

"Just one minute," said the captain. "You knew Mr. Alden. Now, did you happen to know of any young woman that he was particularly sweet on?"

"I have heard," replied Brenda slowly, "that he was at one time engaged to a girl who had a great deal of money and some social standing, but I understand that that has been broken off. It can have no possible bearing upon this crime, which was plainly the work of a thief."

"You're thinking of the money," said Neale, caressing his projecting chin with a great square hand. "The money Alden is alleged to have put into the letter. It can't be found, and that's a fact."

"Is alleged to have put into the letter?" exclaimed Brenda. "Why, he says so himself."

"Yes," responded the captain, "that's what he says."

An interval of silence followed. Brenda was leaning forward, her right hand resting on the table, her eyes intent upon the officer's face. They were gray eyes ordinarily, and their expression spoke of the cultivated self-restraint by which the natural emotions are held in check. On this occasion, however, they seemed to be of a dark blue and to emit a light which even Dr. Blair, who saw the lady in profile, did not fail to perceive.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The average pace at which a thunder-storm travels is 25½ miles an hour.

In a thousand parts of ordinary atmospheric air the moisture varies from four to sixteen parts.

Olive oil freezes at 33 degrees above zero, water at 32, milk at 30, blood at 23 and liquid ammonia at 40 below zero.

Water is the only substance which expands with both heat and cold. It is heaviest at a temperature seven degrees above freezing point.

The inventor of the cork.

Don Perignon, a poor blind monk, first thought of cork for bottle stoppers. He was employed in a royal monastery as overseer of the extensive vineyard, being himself a manufacturer. Indeed, it is said he discovered by experimenting with wines and grape juices that highly effervescing beverage known as champagne. Necessity in his case was doubtless the mother of his inventing the cork stopper, for his champagne must have needed a better stopper than was then used—merely a bunch of flax soaked in oil. If he was the first to put a cork into a bottle, the world is indebted to him, since its impermeability, elasticity and lightness render it invaluable for this use.

How Key Faced Death.

Marshal Ney was the son



## STARTLED

By some sudden sound she drops the vase upon the floor. She is nervous and may be told that nervousness is a luxury which only a rich woman can afford to indulge in. Nervousness has cost many a woman her position. Nervousness when women run machinery is the price of nervousness is mutilation—a finger lost or perhaps the whole hand crushed.

Nervousness in women is commonly but a symptom of womanly disease. It is useless in such cases to "doctor" for the nerves alone. Cure the disease which attacks the delicate womanly organism and nervousness will be cured also.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It establishes regularity, drives weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It tranquillizes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep.

"In the fall of 1897, I was troubled with nervousness, headache, heart trouble and female weakness," writes Miss Elvira M. Hickey, of Baltimore, Md. "I was advised to try your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so and I began to improve rapidly. Continued taking the medicine, half a dozen each of 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' for the space of five months, and in less than a year had regained my former health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the muddy complexion.

## Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of  
Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty,

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

212 THAMES STREET.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MAN'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Rulings, Edge Gliding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting. H. McCORMICK & CO., Binders to the State.

## WATER.

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

## GOLDBECK'S.

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, due to organic disease or indigestion, Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by F. W. SHERMAN, 184 N. King's Street, Newport, R. I.

Preserve Your Roofs

—WITH—

PHOENIX  
Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given perfect satisfaction wherever used. Impervious to water or weather. Contains no acid. Stops all leaks.

Condensed Roofs Put in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. Best of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the MERCURY OFFICE or with A. L. Sisson, Agent.

Phoenix Roofing Co.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder.

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing. Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Office at 101 Thames St. Residence at 101 Church St.

## BATTLES IN THE SWAMPS

## A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

October 23, 1862

(Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.)

THE city of Charleston, the cradle of the southern uprising in 1861, held out against northern attacks till near the end of the long war, it was not for lack of enterprise in the camps of the Federals. Attempts to take Charleston by land were never pushed to the extreme of a grand battle, but a desperate and picturesque encounter was fought in the swamps southwest of the city Oct. 22, 1862.

Early in the summer of 1862 General O. M. Mitchell went from the west to command the Federal army lying at Hilton head, the entrance of Port Royal sound. Savannah, below Charleston, was blockaded by the Federals in Fort Pulaski, in Charleston was by the Federal navy. Hilton head, between the two harbors, gave the Federals control of the coast. It occurred to General Mitchell's active brain that a force might push inland from Hilton head, cut the railroad between Savannah and Charleston and open the way for a land attack upon both cities.

General Mitchell was succeeded in October by General J. M. Brannan, who set out to fulfill the plans of his former chief. The expedition moved in two detachments on Oct. 22. Taking two brigades, with a corps of engineers and artillerymen, Brannan sailed the night of the 21st up Broad river and

alarmed by the show of force, again retreated. Meanwhile Colonel Barton's expedition up the Coosawatchie took part in the general attack. The Confederate commander at Pocotaligo, General Walker, had early telegraphed to Savannah for help, and the Eleventh South Carolina, with a detachment of Swamp guards, started by train to run to Pocotaligo. Barton found light skirmishers of cavalry on the road, but, driving them before him, marched to the village. A negro guide informed Barton that a work train had just passed over the road toward Savannah. A steam whistle was heard in the distance. As a matter of caution Barton lined his men up by the track and threw his cannon into position. In a few minutes the train appeared in sight on a curve, several of the cars being flat, crowded with troops.

The train swept on, giving no chance for parley. It was carrying reinforcements to General Walker to defend Pocotaligo. Barton gave the order to fire, and the train was raked with canister and bullets. Many Confederates fell from the cars, and several who were only scared jumped for their lives and ran off into the woods lining the track. The train belonged to the Eleventh South Carolina, and their leader, Major Harrison, was among the killed.

After the train passed Barton tore up the track and hastened toward the



BARTON'S ATTACK ON THE TRAIN.

reached the junction of the Pocotaligo and Tullahoma rivers at daylight. At the same time Colonel W. B. Barton, with the Forty-eighth New York regiment alone, sailed up the Coosawatchie river to a point fifteen miles south of Brannan's landing place.

Both the Brannan and Barton columns were to strike the bridges where the Charleston and Savannah railway crosses the Pocotaligo and Coosawatchie rivers. With the bridges and track destroyed land communications between the two chief Confederate cities on the south Atlantic coast would be severed and the way clear for a formidable land attack on Charleston from the rear.

Brannan's column advanced rapidly toward the Pocotaligo bridge, intending to surprise its guards, but at the end of a five mile march the vanguard ran into a Confederate battery on a lone plantation by the roadside. The Confederate commander at Pocotaligo had early warning of the landing of the Federals, and being in touch by telegraph with his detachments scattered all through the region he was prepared to dispute the invading foe. Brannan brought up his own artillery and quickly brushed away the battery, but the Confederates in retreating destroyed the bridges over the swamps behind them.

Brannan's engineers constructed new bridges and the column moved on a mile and a half and ran into another battery posted on a plantation. The new battery was in a wood with a deep swamp in front. The causeway across the swamp had one bridge, which the enemy had destroyed. On both sides of the road, to the right and left of the bridge, the thicket was dense and intersected by a water ditch. A terrible shower of grape, canister, shot, shell and bullets swept the thicket and Brannan's men found themselves in a desperate ambush.

Brannan's artillery took up the battle hotly until the ammunition gave out, and then it became a question of charging through the swampy thicket or backing out of the expedition. Brannan promptly ordered the infantry to charge through the thicket to the edge of the swamp in front and at the same time sent two sections of artillery to move up the causeway to the ruined bridge. The infantry could only get through the thicket a step at a time, and men were constantly falling under the hail of missiles from the enemy on the farther side. But the Federals cheered lustily, and the enemy,

station to attack the troops should they leave the train. He soon met a force of the enemy drawn up before the bridge and flanked on either side by artillery. These troops Barton engaged until night. Meanwhile the train had unloaded the South Carolinians, and they alone outnumbered Barton's force. After destroying the bridges and more of the track Barton retired to his boats.

Before leaving Coosawatchie Barton cut the telegraph wire, and the Confederates at Pocotaligo had no knowledge of the results of the attack there. General Walker, however, feared that his flank would be attacked from that direction. He concentrated his force, which was larger than Brannan's, at the bridge and opened a murderous fire from several cannon upon the Federals, who continued to press forward. Walker ordered the Pocotaligo bridge destroyed in self defense. Being without ammunition for his artillery, Brannan decided to retire to his boats, satisfied that the enemy was too much for his force.

Brannan lost 340 men and officers killed and wounded. The victims were chiefly from the Forty-seventh, Fifty-fifth and Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania. Among the killed were five Pennsylvania captains. The leader of the artillery in Brannan's column was Lieutenant Guy V. Henry, who rose to the rank of major general in the Spanish war. General Joseph Hawley, at present representing Connecticut in the United States senate, was also with the expedition in command of the Seventh Connecticut volunteers.

The Confederates reported 163 casualties in both affairs. While the firing upon a train of troops under circumstances like those at Coosawatchie seems barbarous, there were several instances of the kind during the war. Both sides were offenders in this respect, but in every case the troops fired upon were reinforcements rushing to the field of battle and the firing was done by troops bent to head them off. It was a choice between warlike tactics and vandalism, firing soldier fashion or wrecking the train.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

## The Worst Ever.

"I can't imagine anything more unsatisfactory than a meal at our boarding house," said the chronic kicker. "So?" replied the impressionable young man. "Evidently you never got a kiss from your best girl over the telephone."—Philadelphia Press.

## Just for That.

Kippe. They say that if you could extract the pure carbon from a piece of coal you would have a perfect diamond.

Touque. Yes, but who wants to spoil a piece of coal just for that?—Sydney Herald.

There have been noted 151 different forms of snow crystals.

**Professional Envy.**  
An Italian philosopher has amused himself by constructing a scale of degrees for the measurement of professional envy. The highest point in this envy measure is ten.

Architects are happily placed lowest on the scale. They register only 1; advocates and priests and military men are ranked at 2, and in the ascending scale has given us professors of sciences and literature, 4; journalists, 5; authors, 6; physicians, 9; actors and actresses, 10. The small amount of envy among architects is held to be due to their preaches, sermons and rigid studies. The same thing applies to advocates.

Among the clergy envy is found mostly in preachers. In the military career envy is prevalent in times of peace, but can become acute in times of war. Envy makes men of science and literature lead solitary lives, different of each other. Among physicians envy is still more prevalent, and they do not spare their colleagues, often turning their charities. In the theatrical world envy reaches its acme, vainly playing a great part in its production.

## Crows as Weather Prophets.

The belief that two crows are a happy omen and that they appear to warn men from disaster is very ancient. Alexander the Great was thus saved in Egypt by two crows, and King Alonso would scarcely have perished in 1417 had it not been for two crows, one of which perched on the prow and the other on the stern of his ship, so pointing the prow of the royal barge safely into port. Crows and rooks are very much alike. It is said that when rooks desert a rookery it forebodes the downfall of the family on whose property it is.

They are also credited with being good weather prognosticators. When the weather is about to be very bad, they stay as near home as possible, but when they foreknow that it will be set fair they start off in the morning right away to a distance where they have an instinct that the food they need is plentiful. Again, if the rooks are seen venturing into the streets of a town or village it is a sure sign of an approaching snowstorm.—All the Year Round.

## Books and Bookshelves.

"Low bookshelves," says a furniture dealer, who is a lover of books as well, "have an origin in a reason besides the caprice of fashion. Heat is injurious to the binding of choice books, drying out the natural oil of the leather and making them warp and get out of shape. Most rooms are very warm in the upper parts, and these five and six foot bookcases are a necessity rather than a notion. Cold is as hard on books as overheating, and an atmosphere that is too damp or too dry also injures them. The sun pouring in directly on the shelves fades the bindings. You can have a cheerful, sunny library and yet keep the volumes out of the sun's full power."

## Breaking Up "Chatter."

The famous painter Fusell had a great contempt for "chatter." One afternoon a party of friends paid a visit to his studio, and after a few moments spent in looking at the pictures they seated themselves and proceeded to indulge in a long and purposeless talk. At last, in one of the slight pauses, Fusell said earnestly, "I had pork for dinner today."

"Why, my dear Mr. Fusell," exclaimed one of the startled group, "what an extremely odd remark!" "Is it?" said the painter indignantly. "Why, isn't it as interesting and important as anything that has been said for the last hour?"

## Parliamentary Frontiers.

On either side of the common chamber of our parliament house there is a distinct line along the floor, and any member who, when speaking, steps outside the line on his side is liable to be called to order. These lines are supposed to be scientific frontiers, and the neutral zone between is beyond the length of a sword thrust, and although members no longer wear swords, except those who are selected to move and second addresses to the throne on certain occasions, the old precaution still lingers on.—Westminster Gazette.

## Unhappy Youngster.

Kind Gentlemen—Why are you crying, my little lad?  
Urchin—Doo-oh! Billy Wells hit me, an' feyther hit me because I let Billy hit me, an' Billy Wells hit me again because I told feyther, an' now feyther'll hit me again because Billy—(Exit kind gentlemen).—Chums.

## At Any Rate He Aroused Discussion.

Lucille—Cholly is such an uninteresting person.  
Idien—Oh, I don't know. He gave rise to an animated discussion last night as to whether a person can be considered absentminded when his mind is neither here nor elsewhere.—Town and Country.

## Scant Consolation.

The Pessimist—The longer I live in the world the worse it seems to get.  
The Optimist—Oh, well, don't let a little thing like that worry you. Perhaps it will be better after you get out of it.—Chicago News.

## His Measure Taken.

Aggie—He told me I wuz de only girl he ever loved.  
Katie—Well, when a feller talks like dat give him de googoo eyes reversed. He's nuttin' but a born diplomat!—Puck.

What is not left to stand alone. He will be left to have neighbors.—Columbian.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. F. Fitch

**The Fairy Lamp-lighter.**  
Affection often inspires ingenuity. In a life of Joseph Meyers the narrative of the artist's care of the poor Kents in his last illness includes a graceful incident. Meyers, worn out with watching and tireless service, would sometimes drop asleep and allow the candle to go out, thus leaving the sick man in darkness, which he dreaded. Realizing that this was liable to occur, Meyers hit upon a happy device to keep the light still burning. One evening he fastened a thread from the bottom of the candle already lighted to the wick at the top of another unlighted one set ready near by.

Not being sure the experiment would succeed, he had not mentioned it, and when later on he fell napping on the first candle was burning low the invalid was too considerate to awake him, but he patiently awaiting the extinction of the fluttering flame. Suddenly, just as he expected gloom and darkness, the connecting thread—so fine and distant for him to see—caught fire, and a tiny spark began to run along it. Then he waked the sleeping nurse with an exclamation of joyful surprise.

"Reverend Meyers!" he cried, "Here's a little fairy lamp-lighter actually lit up the other candle!"

But it was only the good fairy of many kindnesses—loving forethought—that had lighted the candle.

## Flowers of the Cranberry.

One of the daintiest of wild flowers of June is the blossom of that time honored concomitant of roast turkey, the cranberry. While, however, everybody knows the berry, few are acquainted with the flower, for the peat bogs where it grows in the choice fellowship of the stately pitcher plant and the golden club and of many a rare orchid are quite remote from the beaten paths of travel. The cranberry plant is a small, slender, somewhat trailing shrub, with the nearest of evergreen leaves, from amid which a few threadlike stalks lift their nodding flowers. When fully expanded, the pink lobes of each corolla are curled back like a lily's, and from the heart of them the compressed stamens protrude in the shape of a spear point or beak. The imaginative may see in this long beaked little blossom a resemblance to a tiny crane's head, whence some hard pressed etymologist has thought to derive the word cranberry—that is, crane-berry.—Country Life in America.

## Italian Rings.

Rings of Italian workmanship are remarkably beautiful. Venice particularly excelled in this art. In the Lombardian collection is a fine specimen. The four claws of the outer ring in open work support the setting of a sharply pointed pyramidal diamond, such as was then coveted for setting on glass. The shank bears a fanciful resemblance to a serpent swallowing a bird, of which only the claws connecting the face remain in sight.

It was with a similar ring Raleigh wrote the words on a window pane, "Fain would I rise but that I fear to fall," to which Queen Elizabeth added, "If thy heart fall there, do not rise at all," an implied encouragement which led him on to fortune.

## Candy For Change.

"Some people wonder why we carry a stock of cheap candy, penny candy," said the man who keeps the railroad newsstand. "Well, you see, it's this way: I have a lot of regular customers who want it. They take it out in change. For instance, one man has been buying two evening papers from me every afternoon for several years. He has any pennies, I never see them. He always throws down a nickel, picks up his two papers from the pile and then takes three pieces of candy, which he chews while waiting for his train. Other men saw him do this and followed suit, and now it's quite the regular thing."—Philadelphia Record.

## Eating From the Same Plate.

In former days it was usual for a couple seated together to eat from one trencher, more particularly if the relations between them were of an intimate nature or, again, if it were the master and mistress of the establishment. Walpole relates that so late as the middle of the eighteenth century the old Duke and Duchess of Hamilton occupied the dais at the head of the room and preserved the traditional manner by sharing the same plate. It was a token of attachment and tender recollection of unreturnable youth.—"Old Cookery Books."

## Russian Police Regulations.

One of the regulations of the Russian police refers to the censorship of price lists of goods, notes of invitation to parties and personal visiting cards; also for the censorship of seals, rubber stamps and business cards of individuals or corporations. Another order regulates the sale of soap, starch, toothbrushes and insect powder, and another controls the printing on the paper used in making cigarettes.

## The Only Way.

"Ah, Reginald, dearest," she sighed, "but how can I be sure that you will not grow weary of me after we have been married a little while?"

"I don't know," he answered, "unless we get married and see."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## A Possibility.

"So you refused him?" said Mand. "Yes," replied Mabel. "I told him I shall send back any letters unopened."

"I wouldn't be so rude. There might be tender letters in some of them!"

There is a wide difference in getting what we think we deserve and getting what is in store for us sometimes.—Pittsburg Gazette.

## Usual Result.

Mrs. Gabb—Dear me! There comes my husband. There won't be a whole piece of furniture left in the house by midnight.

Mrs. Gabb—Horror! Does he drink, and is that a case of whisky he is carrying?

Mrs. Gabb—No, he doesn't drink. That's a new box of tools.

## THE SEA TRIP

## OLD DOMINION LINE

Makes a most attractive route to

Norfolk,  
Old Point Comfort,  
Richmond, Va.  
and Washington, D. C.

Steamers sail daily except Sundays from Pier 2, North River, foot of Beach Street, New York.

Tickets, including meals and stateroom accommodations, \$8.00 one way, \$13.00 round trip, and upwards.

Send stamp for illustrated book.

Old Dominion Steamship Co.

81 Beach Street, New York, N. Y.

H. B. Walker, Trst. Mgr. J. J. Brown, G. P. A.

## Pianos to Rent FOR THE SEASON.

A Large Stock to Select from.

Fine Stationery,

Fine Linen Paper

Cream Wove & Laid,

AT 30c. PER POUND.

Agency for the Nation & Hamlin Organs.

JOHN ROGERS,

210 Thames Street.

E. L. Doucette & Co.,  
BROKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

LOCAL STOCKS,

Investment Securities.

233 Thames Street.

WILLIAMSON'S

Fish Market,

298 Thames Street.

Last Call!

We have a few copies left of

RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

OLDEN TIMES

by the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom,

containing a history of the

ROBINSON, HAZARD & SWEET

FAMILIES.

This rare work is now out of print and no over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be reprinted.

If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order at once. Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

Address: MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Newport, R. I.

The Wall Street Journal.

Gives advice and answers, without charge, inquiries about investments, studies underlying causes of market movements. Determines facts governing value of securities. Criticizes, analyzes and reviews Railroad and Industrial reports. Has complete tables of earnings of properties. Quotes active and inactive stocks and bonds. Records the late sale of bonds and the yield on investment at the price.

One who daily consults THE WALL STREET JOURNAL is better qualified to invest money safely and profitably and to advise about investments than one who does not do so.

Published daily by  
Daw, Jones & Co. 41 Broad St., N. Y.  
The oldest news agency of Wall St.  
\$12 a year, \$1 a month.

An Exceptional Opportunity

AN EXCELLENT LITTLE

UPRIGHT PIANO!

In good repair for \$50, \$10 down and \$5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,

128 Thames Street



## The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, October 4, 1902.

One of the chief industries of Switzerland is the care of pleasure seekers. There are 1,271 hotels exclusively devoted to strangers. The capital invested is over \$110,000,000. The hotels employ 27,000 persons.

The title to the Panama canal properly is said to be perfect, and the present owners can put Uncle Sam in possession without any fear of legal tangles. The next thing is for someone to get a clear title to the government of that region, then we might begin to dig the great ditch.

The coal operators and the leader of the striking miners had a conference with President Roosevelt yesterday, on the coal situation, but up to the time of going to press there was no report that anything had been accomplished. There are great hopes that the conference will in the end be productive of good.

The Vermont legislators have chosen the regular Republican nominee, Gen. John G. McCullough, of Bennington, governor. That agency is now over, and the Green Mountain State will probably not again right away indulge itself in the luxury of two Republican candidates for the same office.

The coal famine has been the theme of discussion the past week. With coal at \$20 a ton and none to be had at that figure, the outlook is not cheerful. It is to be hoped that the President will have the nerve to deal with both sides with a strong hand, and put an end to the existing conditions without a moment's unnecessary delay.

A Washington dispatch states that "the demand for oil stoves and stove-wood is unprecedented, and that for gas ranges is tremendously increased." Experiments with peat deposits are going on in several states. Let inventors give their energies to the fuel problem and so enable the public to escape permanently from the coal sharks, whose schemes have become an annual affliction, and threaten this winter to be a calamity.

The number of immigrants to this country for the year ending June 30, that arrived at the port of New York, was 430,262, the largest for many years. The total from the various European countries were as follows: Austria-Hungary, 135,003; Belgium, 2,374; Denmark, 3,834; France and Corsica, 2,814; German Empire, 22,197; Greece, 7,757; Italy, including Sicily and Sardinia, 163,535; Netherlands, 2,128; Norway, 10,167; Portugal, including Cape Verde and the Azores Islands, 4,861; Roumania, 6,413; Russian Empire and Finland, 76,234; Servia, Bulgaria and Montenegro, 629; Spain, including Canary and Balearic Islands, 656; Sweden, 18,271; Switzerland, 2,187; Turkey, 50; England, 5,245; Ireland, 18,381; Scotland, 1,313; Wales, 556.

Judging by statistics of immigration, the Americanization of Canada is only a question of a short time. Revised figures of immigration into Canada for the fiscal year ended June 30 last show that the total is about 70,000, of whom 22,000 came from the United States. The immigration from the American to the Canadian Northwest has assumed much greater proportions this year than ever before, and land sales to Americans are daily reported. The latest large sale is by the Saskatchewan Valley Land Co., which has sold 100,000 acres in Saskatchewan to an American syndicate for \$500,000. Canada is a big country, and all it needs is population, brains and capital to reach a high stage of industrial development, and these requirements the United States is evidently disposed to supply.

If, as some authorities on diet contend, sugar as a food produces energy, the whole world is growing strenuous. The United States consumes now eight times as much sugar per capita as in the first quarter of the last century, four times as much as the average per capita during the decade ending with 1850, and twice as much as in any year prior to 1870. From 1870 to 1890 it averaged about 40 pounds per capita; from 1890 to 1899 50 pounds per capita; in 1901 the figure was 60 pounds per capita, and has ranged from 62 to 68 pounds per capita since that time, the figures for 1901 being 61.4 pounds. This growth in the consumption of sugar seems to have been equally rapid in other parts of the world. Figures recently published showed that the sugar production of the world was nearly eight times as great in 1900 as in 1840.

The air is now full of politics. The Democrats have put in nomination their State ticket. The Republicans will nominate theirs next Wednesday, which will include the present incumbents: Kimball for governor, Shepley for Lieutenant Governor, Bennett for Secretary of State, Starnes for Attorney General and Reed for General Treasurer. In this city the first caucuses were held last night. The City Convention will be held Monday night, when delegates to the State Convention and a legislative ticket will be nominated. There has thus far been but little said in public in regard to the make-up of the Republican legislative ticket. The Democrats will probably renominat the present ticket with Crosby for Senator in place of Murphy, who declines, and James B. Cottrell to fill the vacancy. Throughout the State there seems to be a general awakening and the fight will probably be a warm one.

## Growth of Wealth.

Figures compiled by the Bureau of Statistics of the national government show that the bank deposits of the people of the United States aggregate eight and a half million dollars, an average of \$108 per capita. Ten years ago they aggregated \$1,232,000,000 or just half the amount of today, and twenty years ago they were \$2,600,000,000, or a little more than one-quarter of those of today. These figures are compiled from the reports of the Comptroller of the Currency and include the individual deposits in the national banks, savings banks, State banks, loan and trust companies and private banks, and cover the official figures of the year 1901. They show the total deposits in the various banking organizations of the country so far as they can be obtained, from 1875 down to the present time; though it is proper to add that the figures for private banks include, since 1887, only such banks as voluntarily report to the Comptroller of the Currency; in other words, only about one-fourth of the total number of private banks in the United States, while during the period from 1875 to 1882 the figures cover the deposits in practically all private banks.

During recent years the growth of deposits has been very rapid. From 1878 to 1882 the increase was \$577,503,783; from 1882 to 1887, \$499,831,081; from 1887 to 1892, \$1,874,713,022; from 1892 to 1897, \$504,330,374; and from 1897 to 1901 \$3,338,205,600.

The individual deposits in national banks grew from five hundred million dollars in 1865 to six hundred and eighteen millions in 1875, one thousand one hundred and eleven millions in 1885, one thousand seven hundred and twenty millions in 1895 and two thousand and nine hundred and thirty-seven millions in 1901 to three thousand one hundred and eleven millions in 1902.

For savings banks the figures extend back to the year 1820, and show the total deposits in that year at \$1,183,570; in 1830, \$8,973,304; in 1840, \$14,051,520; in 1850, \$43,431,130; in 1860, \$149,277,504; in 1870, \$319,106,073; in 1880, \$1,524,544,606; and in 1901, \$2,597,904,550.

Statistics are dry reading, but a study of these is profitable, because they show the growth of the banking business of the country. People are gradually being educated up to the benefits of a bank account, no matter how small it may be, and as they become educated on this line their savings increase. It is no use to tell a man who has tried it that he will spend more money foolishly if he carries his money in his pocket, than he will if it is in the bank. The man who keeps an account at a bank will save his nickels and dimes, and that is where real saving begins.

## Football.

During the disagreeable weather on Saturday of last week the Rogers High School football team of this city played with a team from Bristol, the former winning by a score of 40 to 0. The grounds were in very poor condition and the players from Bristol were also very poor. On account of the poor grounds, poor players, etc., those who had gathered to see the game soon lost all interest and there was, apparently, little enthusiasm. It is to be hoped that the next time the Rogers meets a team it will be a more up-to-date one than the Bristol team.

The early closing for groceries and provisions stores began October 1st, closing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 6.30 o'clock.

Mr. John H. Sweet, Sr., paid a visit to Providence the past week, returning home Wednesday evening.

Captain and Mrs. F. E. Chadwick, of the War College, have gone on a two weeks' absence.

The Park Commission held its regular meeting Tuesday.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mrs. Ellen Peters her three story business block, Nos. 32 & 34 Broadway, to Messrs. John A. and Michael T. Leary. The property is bounded as follows: North, 75 feet, on land of J. L. Bush; east, 19 feet, on Broadway; south, 75 feet, on land of Cyrus Peckham, and west, 19 feet, on Marlborough street, and comprises about 1520 square feet.

William E. Brightman has rented for Catherine C. Miller her unfurnished cottage on Newport ave. to the Rev. Jacob M. Seidel.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for John H. Crosby his unfurnished house, No. 67 Sherman street, to Mrs. Harriet T. Walte.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the furnished cottage on the west shore, known as the "Sharrer Cottage," for R. B. Daggett, of San Francisco, for the summer season of 1903, to Noble C. King, of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for E. S. Burdick his cottage, No. 18 Webster street, to George G. Brown.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Edward Openhaw the lower half of his double apartment house, at No. 103 Prospect Hill street, to Charles Leonard Fletcher.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for George G. Williams the lower half of No. 6 Barney street, to Mrs. Frances Bennett and her daughter.

## Jamestown.

The Republican caucus will be held in this town Saturday evening, at 7.30, for the nomination of delegates to the State Convention, and also the nomination of candidates for Senator and Representative.

Mr. A. W. Luther has closed his cottage here and removed to Newport. Steamer Connaught is laid up at the West Ferry for the winter, steamer Beaver Tail taking her place on the line.

Miss Martha Stewart left Thursday night for Georgetown, D. C., where she is a student at the Georgetown convent.

## Washington Matters.

President Roosevelt Continues to Improve Changes in the Diplomatic Corps—Apathy in the Campaign—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29, 1902. President Roosevelt continues to improve slowly and it is believed that he will be able to use his injured leg next week, when he will review the Grand Army parade on the 5th. After doing so, he will return with Mrs. Roosevelt to Oyster Bay to remain for two weeks. Secretary Cortelyou told your correspondent Saturday that Mr. Roosevelt hoped to secure absolute rest at Oyster Bay and to be free from all callers except such as he might summon on important business. If he can secure the retirement which he desires at his summer home, he would prefer staying there to going to some resort in the mountains, but if his friends will not permit him to rest on Long Island, he will be forced to go to some more inaccessible point. After remaining two weeks in Oyster Bay, the President will return to Washington and occupy the temporary White House until election day when he will go home to vote, and it is hoped that when he returns to this city again, the renovated White House will be in a condition to receive him and his family.

The most interesting development in Washington this week consists of the extensive changes made in the diplomatic corps, announced at the State department Saturday. Mr. Charles Maguire, now ambassador to Russia, is to become ambassador to Berlin. Mr. Robert S. McCormick, now ambassador to Austria-Hungary, is to become ambassador to Russia. Mr. Belmont, now Minister to Spain, becomes ambassador to Austria-Hungary. Mr. Arthur S. Hardy, now Minister to Switzerland, becomes ambassador to Spain. Mr. Charles F. Bryan, now Minister to Brazil, becomes Minister to Switzerland and Mr. David E. Thompson, of Nebraska, becomes Minister to Brazil. The most notable feature in these new appointments is the thoroughness with which the President has put into practice his policy of rewarding merit in the government service. All of the men appointed to important posts have served the country creditably at lesser posts. Instead of their being selected because of their political influence and their ability to sway local public opinion they are selected because Mr. Roosevelt believes that, having rendered efficient service, they deserve promotion, and because, having gained diplomatic experience in the past, they will be in a position to further the interests of the United States in the countries to which they are assigned better than would an inexperienced man. No more direct denial of the statements that Mr. Roosevelt has abandoned his civil service position could have been made than is contained in the announcement of these appointments. Mr. Thompson, the only appointee from civil life, is a man of known ability and he is appointed to a post of minor importance where he can gain his experience without serious loss to the country, as might be the case had he been appointed to a European court, while he has the assurance that, so long as President Roosevelt's policy is carried out, faithful service in Brazil will gain for him promotion in the diplomatic corps.

There is manifest a certain apathy in the campaign which is the occasion of some anxiety to the republican leaders. Chairman Babcock was recently in Washington and stated that the only danger to republican success was in the "stay-at-home" vote. He said he had good grounds for believing that no votes could be lost to the party by the conversion of the voters to democratic doctrines, but there was an element of danger in too great confidence on the part of those who were reluctant to go to the polls and vote, except in close campaigns. The democrats are considerably worried at the prospect of the loss of two votes from Texas. No steps have been taken thus far toward electing a successor to the late Representative de Graffenried, and the selection of a Congressman for governor will leave another vacancy in the delegation.

One of the weakest points in the democratic arguments, as pointed out to your correspondent by a prominent republican recently, is the fact that even were the people to return a democratic majority to the House it would be impossible for the democrats to enact any anti-trust measure in accordance with their views. There is no possibility of the democrats securing control of the Senate until at least two Congresses, after the Fifty-seventh, shall have expired. Therefore, the only hope of anti-trust legislation is in the election of a safe republican majority in the House. With the President and Congress both republican there is reason to anticipate that some conservative, but effective, remedy, not destructive of the trusts, but corrective of trust evils, will be placed on the statute books. Moreover, with some democrats still shouting "16 to 1," others favoring measures which are essentially socialistic, and still others advocating a gold standard, there would be no hope of sensible legislation from that party.

The Philippine Commission has certified to the fact that peace has been established in the islands and the President has signed the order for a census. This is the last toll of the death-knell of the democratic "issue" known as "anti-imperialism." Democratic predictions have proven false on every hand and democratic arguments have been stultified, while the progress of events in the Philippines has gone serenely on and by the time the Fifty-eighth Congress convenes the administration will be able to lay before it facts which will enable intelligent legislation providing for an even greater autonomy than the islands now enjoy, notwithstanding the fact that the present conditions there are far superior to anything they experienced under the dominion of Spain. Reports indicative of great prosperity are constantly being received by the Insular Bureau of the War Department and the announcement that the money which will be paid for the friar's lands will not go out of the Philippines but will be expended for the establishment of seminaries, colleges, the repairing and building of churches, etc., gives increased reason for the belief that prosperity in the Philippine Islands, under the protection of the United States, has come to stay.

Home-seekers' Excursions to the Great West and Northwest.

Settlers and home-seekers are moving westward in large numbers. Special low rates for all points west and northwest this fall via the Chicago & North-Western R'y, the only double track road to the Missouri River. Ask any ticket agent for particulars. Maps and interesting printed matter free on application to J. E. Brittain, 365 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 9-23-7w.

## GRANITE STATE'S LOSS

Loss One of Her Foremost Citizens

In the Death of Frank Jones

Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 3.—Former Congressman Frank Jones, millowner, brewer and capitalist, and for many years the most prominent business man and politician in New Hampshire, died at his home in this city last night, aged 70. His death resulted from a complication of diseases which had been undermining his health for several months, and terminating a business career that was one of the most successful in the records of New England's self-made men. Mr. Jones was for many years the leader of New Hampshire's Democracy, being twice elected mayor of Portsmouth, and a member of two congresses. In 1890 he was elected to Congress, and since that time he had been identified with the Republican party.

Frank Jones was born in Barrington, N. H., in 1832. He attended the common schools, and at the age of 17 was engaged in the hardware and tin business. In 1853 he became interested in the brewing business, which under his management has been developed to the first rank among the brewers of America. For many years he was closely identified with banks, railroads and other great corporations. He was also much interested in hotel property and was proprietor of hotels in this state, while he held large interests in several hotels in Boston. His hotels in this state were of his own design, and were erected and equipped under his direction. His homestead property, known as "The Maplewood Farm," of over 1000 acres, enclosed within its hedges charming grounds and conservatories, and has for many years been called the public garden of Portsmouth.

## Woman Brutally Assaulted

Ellsworth, Me., Oct. 3.—While alone in her house at Penobscot yesterday, Mrs. Joseph D. Littlefield, aged 50, was brutally assaulted. She was terribly beaten about the head and shoulders, there being two deep gashes in her neck. The latter bruises appear to have been made by a heavy boot. Sheriff Whitcomb believes that it is the work of tramps. It is not thought that the motive of the assault was robbery. At present nothing is known of the circumstances and probably will not be known unless Mrs. Littlefield regains consciousness.

## Hammered Father With Flatiron

Farmington, Me., Oct. 3.—Clandius M. Hatch of Kingsfield, who was recently indicted on the charge of assault with intent to kill his father, was yesterday found guilty of assault and battery with a dangerous weapon. He will be sentenced later. It appeared in evidence that Hatch went to his father's house and struck him with a flatiron. His father was knocked down, one leg was broken, and he was otherwise roughly handled. Hatch asserted that the seduction of his wife was the provocation for the assault.

## Milk at Eight Cents a Quart

Boston, Oct. 1.—Milk contractors and the directors of the New England Milk Producers' union passed several hours yesterday arranging the details of the agreement reached, under which the contractors are to pay the producers 3 1/2 cents a can for their milk this winter. Later the contractors voted to charge wholesale dealers and stores 4 cents a can for their milk and families 8 cents a quart.

## Alleged Opener of Letters

New Haven, Oct. 3.—George Spaul, assistant postmaster of Stratford, was arrested yesterday, charged with opening a letter addressed to Miss Ella Burr of Stratford. The arrest is said to be the result of complaints from Stratford that letters, particularly those addressed to young women were opened and read, and their contents afterward told of about the town.

## A Local Option Proposition

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 3.—The feature of the business in the general assembly yesterday was the introduction of a local option high license measure, similar to the Massachusetts liquor law. It provides that it be referred to the people in February next. The matter was referred to the joint committee on temperance.

## Electrical Strike at an End

Boston, Oct. 3.—An agreement was signed yesterday between the representatives of the electrical contractors of Boston and vicinity and their employees which ends the strike which affected five building trades. The men will return to work immediately. The agreement favors the strikers in every respect.

## The New Orleans Strike

New Orleans, Oct. 3.—After futile efforts of four days to settle the street car men's strike, begun Sunday by dissatisfied employees of the New Orleans Railway company, all negotiations looking toward peace came to a positive end last night. Nine cars with United States mail signs were run over the several routes yesterday.

## Miss White's Will Upheld

Boston, Oct. 1.—Efforts of cousins to break the will of Miss Susan J. White, who died a year ago, the estate set forth in it being appraised at \$739,431, has proved abortive, as the will was upheld in the supreme court yesterday. The will left \$100,000 to public charities in this city.

## Wadsworth-Hay Nuptials

Newbury, N. H., Oct. 1.—The wedding of Miss Alice Hay and James W. Wadsworth, Jr., was solemnized yesterday at the summer home of the secretary of state. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Dr. H. C. Hayden of Cleveland.

## Hunters' Rates Chicago & North Western R'y.

Reduced rates from Chicago to the hunting and fishing grounds of Wisconsin and Michigan. Tickets on sale from September 15 to November 15. Excellent train service. Sport best in many years. For descriptive booklet with game laws and full particulars apply to your nearest ticket agent or address J. E. Brittain, 365 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 9-23-7w.

# SHREDDED WHEAT WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

Builds Strong Bodies, Sound Teeth, and Makes Possible the Natural Condition of Health, because no part has been removed from Nature's Perfect Whole—the wheat.  
Sold by All Grocers. Send for the Vital Question (free) and learn the whole truth.  
THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

President Baer's reported remark that all this talk about people suffering from cold this winter is only a scare recalls the reply of the gentleman who was invited by Noah to get aboard the ark, and who observed that there wasn't going to be much of a shower.—Boston Herald.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that I am the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

I swear to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 3th day of December, A. D. 1902.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A. O'D. TAYLOR, Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I., Office, 181 Bellevue Avenue.

Tracts of Land and Fine Sites For Sale on Easton's Point.

MIDDLETOWN, R. I.—The opposite "CHIEF" being all studied with summer residences, the probability is that gradually Easton's Point will become equally covered with summer houses for the wealthy. Apply at MR. TAYLOR'S office in Newport for details.

## Deaths.

In this city, 30th ult., Bertha Eddy, wife of John H. Sanborn, Jr., and daughter of George A. and Fanny Eddy, aged 72 years.

In this city, 30th ult., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Hagerty, 407 Spring street, Mary, widow of Dennis Casey, aged 61 years.

In this city, 28th ult., at the residence of his son, Luigi, 21 Market square, Frank Beccenga, aged 70 years.

In this city, Sept. 28, Robert C. eldest son of James E. and Mary G. Wetherill.

In this city, Oct. 2, at her home, West street, Jane, widow of George Kelley, aged 71 years.

On October 2, 1891, at St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, Nelson Augustus Van Horne, son of Rev. M. Van Horne, of this city.

In this city, 1st ult., Emma B. wife of Albert B. Styles.

In North Tiverton, 30th ult., Mary, widow of John Lotus.

In Providence, 28th ult., Mary, widow of William H. Greenwood; 1st ult., James J. Moody, 30; 30th ult., Patrick Morris, 41; 31st ult., John M. Moran, 68; 7th ult., John M. Thompson, 79.

In Providence, 1st ult., Edwin G. West, 51; 1st ult., Henry Carpenter Bradford, 77; 1st ult., Abraham Winsor, 77; 1st ult., John Nickerson, 77; 1st ult., Frederick Marshall, 77.

In Providence, 20th ult., J. Frank Weedon, 51; 20th ult., Ann S., widow of John C. Reed; 21st ult., Henry Watkins.

In Providence, 20th ult., Lucia R., wife of Rev. E. C. Bass, D. D., in her 63th year.

In Pawtucket, 30th ult., William Dexter Buckton, in his 84th year.

In Cranston, 28th ult., Joseph S. Corville, in his 83th year.

In Fall River, 28th ult., Daniel Steyens, in his 75th year.

In Fall River, 24th ult., Annie, wife of David Currie and daughter of the late John and Mary Tierney, in her 30th year.

## FIRST THINK

Look over our list of bargains in high class Real Estate.

## SECOND THINK AGAIN,

And then ask us for full information regarding anything you have in mind.

## THANK YOU.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, 91 Broadway, Telephone 821.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as a sugar.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BRUISES, FOR COLIC, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1902, by W. T. Foster.

St. JOSEPH, Mo., Oct. 4.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent October 9 to 13, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about October 14, cross west of Rockies by close of 15, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern states 19.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about October 14, great central valleys 16, eastern states 18. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about October 17, great central valleys 19, eastern states 21.

Temperature of the week ending October 13 will average above normal in the northwest, above in southwest, below normal on Pacific coast, below in Ohio valley, lake region and northeastern states and about in southeastern states. Rainfall will be below normal in southwest, about in southeast, below in northeast, below in northwest and above on Pacific slope.

Immediately following date of this bulletin high temperatures will prevail in northwest and southwest while temperature will be moderate on Pacific slope, high in Ohio valley, about great lakes and in northeastern states, moderate in southeastern states.

If I have rightly calculated temperatures of October the daily average about 21 will be thirty degrees lower than about 5. A fall of 25 in daily average is a radical change and indicates that the Eskimo devil has been turned loose.

Some of my readers may not understand that the Eskimo believes that future punishment of the bad will consist of that extreme temperature a forecast of which we get in the cold wave. It might also be noted that all tropical people incline to a belief that their bad will be punished in the future life by heat.

These great fall-storm temperatures are usually preceded and often accompanied by excessive precipitation and we may expect excessive snows and rains, according to latitude, from October 5 to 21.

The great warm wave announced for September 22 came as predicted and is another evidence that my new method of weather calculations is better than the old and will do to rely on.

During the prevalence of this warm wave the U. S. weather bureau continued to predict "cooler weather" or "much cooler weather tomorrow" for the great central valleys. The much cooler weather waited for the date set for it by these bulletins.

A Grand Excursion to New Haven, Conn., will be made by Canonchet Lodge, No. 2439, G. U. O. of O. F., of Newport, next Monday and Tuesday to attend the B. M. C. which will last from Monday to Thursday in next week. Round trip tickets \$5.25 cents, to be had by the committee only. Those who expect to go at this price must see Mr. James T. Allen and Pastor H. N. Jeter before next Tuesday.

An attempt is being made to show that the recent epidemic of suicides in the Navy is due to the fact that the officers are overworked. One of the first suicides in the recent series was that of a naval chaplain. If the religious teachers of our "jacksies" are so overworked that they are driven to suicide, the moral condition of the service must be in a very bad state.—Providence Journal.

Mr. Sidney Gresson gave a Minstrel show at the Opera House Monday evening, it being largely attended. The show proved a very enjoyable one.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1902.

STANDARD TIME.

4 Sat 5 58 15 22 7 21 8 32 9 15

5 Sun 6 05 16 23 8 01 9 35 10 55

6 Mon 6 12 17 24 8 46 10 18 11 43

7 Tues 6 19 18 25 9 32 11 01 12 22



## AN EARNEST TALK

On Coal Strike to Be Held at the White House

## PRESIDENT'S INVITATION

For Anthracite Mine Operators and President of Miners' Union to Meet Him and Consider Request to Re-open the Mines at Once

Washington, Oct. 2.—President Roosevelt will make an effort to bring the anthracite coal mine owners and their striking employees together in the interest of the public good. This conclusion was reached after a series of conferences with his cabinet advisors covering Tuesday and yesterday. The decision was arrived at when the lawyers of the cabinet informed the president that there was no way, under the constitution and the form of government of the United States, for federal intervention to end the strike. Every phase of the situation was canvassed and the determination to have the mine operators and President Mitchell meet the president was reached when it was found that no other method was open. At the conclusion of the conference yesterday the president sent an identical telegram to the coal operators and to John Mitchell, representing the employees, asking them to meet him here at 11 o'clock on Friday for the purpose of consultation.

At the meeting Friday the line of approach toward the settlement of the strike will be an appeal by President Roosevelt to both sides to come together as men and not to allow false pride or a feeling of obstinacy to stand in the way of the termination of the great strike. It is stated by one of the president's advisors that beyond this the president cannot go; he has no powers of compulsion to bring into play against either side and he must rely upon his persuasive abilities and his appeals to their sense of humanity if anything tangible is to be accomplished.

The president intends to lay before his hearers the situation as it appears to him with all the prospective horrors that will follow a fuel famine, and will urge them in the interests of humanity to open the mines and supply the demand for coal. The president has taken this action because he feels it to be his duty to do so, as the executive head of a nation, threatened with great peril. The president has, in a sense, taken upon himself the burdens of an arbitrator in this great dispute between capital and labor, and though the arbitration is not compulsory and is not even known under the name of arbitration in any of the invitations issued yesterday, it is the hope of the president and his advisors that it will be effective.

There will be no one present at Friday's meeting but the principals. It is true that Friday is cabinet day and that 11 o'clock, the hour appointed in the invitations for the meeting of the coal operators and Mitchell, is the usual hour of assembling of the cabinet, but according to the present understanding that cabinet meeting will be postponed. The purpose of the postponement is plainly to relieve the invited guests from the feeling of reserve that might naturally be created if they appeared before the entire cabinet, including some exceedingly clever lawyers whom the coal people might not care to meet in a business way in the absence of their own legal advisors.

So the absence of the cabinet will give the president an opportunity to do just what he wants, namely, to have a good heart-to-heart talk with the operators and Mitchell, to induce them to talk to each other freely and to reason quietly and soberly and finally to agree if possible to make concessions on each side which will terminate the strike. And, at least, if this last object cannot be directly obtained, it is hoped that the foundation may be laid for an agreement in the near future, perhaps an agreement between the principals to have further meetings.

It is stated positively that the president has no assurances from either side which formed the basis of his call for this meeting. But, when Secretary Root was in New York Tuesday and the night preceding, he saw one at least of the coal presidents whose names appear in yesterday's list of invitations. Other great financial forces than Mr. Morgan, competent of exercise a tremendously powerful but secret pressure upon corporations, exist in New York, and it is surmised that with some of these the secretary, not unacquainted in a business way in that circle, may have had interviews during his visit.

President Roosevelt's proposition met a prompt response from a number of the men to whom invitations were sent. During the afternoon and evening the president received replies to his invitations from President Mitchell of the mine workers, President Baer of the Reading railway and one or two others. Baer's prompt reply to the president's suggestion was particularly gratifying to Mr. Roosevelt, as it was believed that in all probability his acceptance will insure favorable replies from other officials who were invited. Baer has acted as the spokesman for the operators in the various statements put forth from time to time in reply to the miners' representations and it is realized that his influence will be a potent factor in any conferences that may take place.

**Novelist Zola Asphyxiated**  
Paris, Sept. 30.—The death of Emile Zola, the well known novelist of the realistic school, who gained prominence in recent years because of his defense of the Jews and former Captain Dreyfus, only because generally known late yesterday afternoon and has caused a great sensation. His death was due to asphyxiation, caused by a defective stove. Zola was born in Paris in 1850.

## AN ARRAIGNMENT

Of Trusts "Which Dazzle the Speculative World"

## NINE OUT OF TEN ARE BOGUS

Senator Dolliver Says Even the Most Solvent and Best Managed of Trusts Must Eventually Collapse—Many Have Already Fallen Before Justice

Chicago, Oct. 3.—The "Iowa Idea" came to the surface last night at a mass meeting under the auspices of the National League of Republican clubs, which met in annual convention here yesterday. United States Senator Dolliver of Iowa was responsible. Interest became intense when it was realized by those present that they were being treated to the first public speech on the subject by a national leader of the party since the Iowa Republican state convention. Mr. Dolliver said in part:

"Our people recognize the value of a large capital for the transaction of a great business and especially for the commercial conquests upon which we are now entering. But they recognize also the danger of abuses, both in the organization and management of great industrial enterprises, and would have the government of the United States stand between the community and the reckless perversion of the beneficent law of corporate property.

"Protection, in the perfection of its design, as described by Mr. Hamilton, does not invite competition from abroad," says Mr. Dolliver in his famous chapter on the tariff question in its relation to the political revolution of 1800, in "Twenty Years of Congress," but is based on the controlling principle that competition at home will always prevent monopoly on the part of the capitalist, assure good wages to the laborer and defend the consumer against the evils of extortion.

"That principle, which never failed to justify the doctrine of protection in any period of the past, is today passing through an ordeal hardly even anticipated when the tariff law of 1897 was placed upon the statute books. We know that the trusts are 155 in number and represent the consolidation of 2400 separate plants. We know that less than 10 percent of the factory labor of the country is employed by them, and only 14 percent of our manufactured output is made by them and, leaving out chemicals and the products of iron and steel, the percentage is hardly visible to the naked eye. In the textile industries they are almost unknown, and most of the other fields of American production they have entered as mere intruders and disturbers of the peace.

"Between 1800 and 1901 most of them have been established, and, in the aggregate, counting all kinds of stocks and all kinds of bonds which they have issued, their gross capitalization has been \$3,500,000,000, from which at least \$2,000,000,000 should be deducted to cover spurious stock, which represents nothing except the swindling projects of adventurers and cheats at common law. So that, putting all the consolidations which have been effected in the last 12 years together, \$1,500,000,000 may be set down as their true aggregate capitalization, including their bonds.

"Before anybody makes up his mind that the so-called American trust is a permanent institution, let him consider the long list of ambitious combinations which have already had their affairs wound up by the courts of justice. The alcohol trust, the lard oil trust, the alkali trust, the asphalt trust, the bicycle trust, and scores of others whose very names are now even forgotten.

"What was the matter with these astonishing creations of the promoters' art? Nine out of 10 of them were bogus and, without stretching the law very much, could have been denied the use of the mails on an ordinary fraud order. Only yesterday one of the mammoth establishments, the National Salt company, had a little business before a court of equity in New Jersey.

"The more I examine the old law of competition, the better it looks to me. If the day of settlement has already come to so many of these once formidable institutions, how has it fared with those which have so far survived the test? Already the evidence is accumulating from which the doom of the trusts can be foretold, even the most solvent and best managed of them all. The figures of the census show that neither in the mercantile nor the manufacturing world has the small dealer, who owns his business and gives it his personal attention, anything to fear in competition with the overgrown and top-heavy investments of capital that surround him.

"There is no room in this discussion for vain exclamations of alarm and despair. Up to this time the tariff policy to which we owe the prosperity conditions which now surround us has been the ally of independent capital in its struggle with the modern trust system; but if the day should ever come when the productive energies of the American people are impotent in the presence of monopoly, the protection which for more than a generation our laws have given to our industries alike is not likely to remain to enrich such a conspiracy of avarice and greed."

**To Connect Three Cities**  
Concord, N. H., Oct. 2.—The long-talked-of railroad between Concord, Dover and Rochester is to be constructed at once as an electric street railway by a syndicate. Surveys for the road are all complete, and a contract for the electrical equipment are now being made. A charter for the road was granted by the legislature of 1901.

## BATES AND GUILD

Named as Standard Bearer by Massachusetts Republicans

Boston, Oct. 3.—The Republican state convention was held in the Boston theatre today and it was one of the most harmonious and pleasant gatherings in the history of the party. Such differences as may have existed in the preliminary period have been adjusted. The following nominations were made by acclamation:

For governor—John L. Bates.  
Lieutenant governor—Curtis Guild, Jr.  
Secretary of commonwealth—William M. Olin.  
Auditor—Henry E. Turner.  
Treasurer and receiver general—Edward S. Bradford.  
Attorney general—Herbert Parker.



(Photo by Chickering, Boston.) JOHN L. BATES.

Points in the platform are: Depreciation of the coal strike and approval of the methods adopted by President Roosevelt and Governor Crane to end the coal famine; revision of the tariff as indicated by President Roosevelt, who suggested recently the appointment of a commission of five to consider the matter; reciprocity with Cuba, but not with Canada; endorsement of President Roosevelt's administration; approval of the policy now being pursued in the Philippines by the army, navy and the civil government; approval of Governor Crane's three years' administration; reiteration of the policy of a protective tariff for American industries.

## M'CULLOUGH ELECTED

Ballot by Vermont Legislature Left Competitors Far Behind

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 2.—A summer and autumn of political strife over the question of the choice of governor came to an end yesterday when the legislature of Vermont elected John G. McCullough as chief executive of the state. He had the support of 164 members of the convention. Percival W. Clement, the local option candidate, received 50 votes, and Felix W. McGettrick, the Democratic candidate, 45. Z. S. Stanton (Rep.) was elected lieutenant governor.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

The Old Colony Street Railway company has posted notices in all its barns at Fall River to the effect that all employees of the company would, if they so desired, be furnished with bituminous coal such as the company uses at cost price.

Miss Mahel Allen died from burns received while trying to extinguish a blazing lamp shade at her home at Hartford. She was 22 years old and prominent in Hartford society.

John Ellsworth, aged 40, was killed by a car on the Pittsfield electric line at Lanesboro, Mass. It is claimed that he ran in front of the car.

The Boston and Northern Street Railroad company announces that it will supply its employees with soft coal at cost during the coal strike.

E. P. Dodge, prominent as a shoe manufacturer and club man, died at Newburyport, Mass., from pneumonia, aged 55. He was in the shoe manufacturing business for 35 years.

Captain John Mullin, a retired Salem, Mass., shipmaster, is dead, after a long illness. He was born in Salem in 1825. He had commanded many vessels.

The death occurred at Hampton, N. H., of Trial Justice Charles M. Lamprey, a prominent man in town affairs. He was 63 years of age. He was a writer of some note and an authority.

The badly mangled body of an unknown man about 35 years old was found beside the track at Salem, Mass. From papers found in the pocket it is believed his name was Napoleon Revet.

Charles R. Gager, aged 17 years, had his spine dislocated in a football game at Hartford. His injuries may prove fatal.

Several boys were playing on the bank of Little river at Haverhill, Mass., when Wilfred Fare, 10 years old, fell into the water and was drowned.

At a college meeting of the University of Maine \$1150 was contributed for the promotion of the university football. This amount will be increased later.

While at work upon the battleship Rhode Island at the Fore River ship and engine works at Quincy, Mass., John Kobla was hit on the head by a piece of casting, fracturing his skull and causing death.

The body of Stephen Demman, aged 5, of Rockland, Me., was found in a dock, he having fallen overboard while at play on the wharf.

While riding on a wagon at Boston Henry Rutchard, 11 years old, fell, or was pushed off, and the wagon ran over him, fracturing his skull, resulting in his death.

Amos Fletcher, 85 years old, was accidentally drowned at Lakeside, Me. At a session of the New Hampshire state W. C. T. U. convention at Manchester the matrons' gold medal for excellence in an elocutionary contest was awarded to Mrs. Ethel Deansmore of Laconia.

## AN AMAZING TALE

Of Financial Fraud on the Part of Fisher and Betts

## NOT A PENNY OF CAPITAL

When They Opened a Bankers and Brokers' Office—took \$285,000 From Their Victims in a Little Over a Year—Fisher Pleads Guilty

Boston, Sept. 30.—John M. Fisher, head of the stock brokers' firm of J. M. Fisher & Co., pleaded guilty to nine indictments charging him with defrauding customers by means of the United States mails in the United States district court yesterday afternoon. The case had entered upon the second week of its trial, and during its progress many witnesses had sworn to depositing money with the firm for which they had never received the slightest return.

Fisher's partner, Frederick B. Betts, indicted with him on the same charges, gazed defiantly at the head of the firm as he answered "guilty" to each of the indictments.

Yesterday's testimony was corroborative of what had been given before and Fisher evidently realized that a strong case had been made out against him. Postoffice inspectors told of the seizure of incriminating evidence; telephone and telegraph officials had testified that the firm had had no direct wire to New York city, and Miss Jackson, a mailing clerk in the office, told of her duties and the arrangements of the office.

The postoffice inspectors had completed their testimony when Fisher was seen to whisper to his counsel, Mr. Baker, who, after talking earnestly with him for a while, held a consultation with the district attorney and his assistant, at the close of which Assistant District Attorney Casey asked the court that Fisher be arraigned. This was done and Fisher was asked if he desired to withdraw his plea of not guilty.

"I do," he answered.

Then the nine indictments, one after another, were enumerated to him. In each case he withdrew his former plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty.

Judge Lowell explained to the jury that Fisher's plea affected him alone, and ordered the clerk to record the plea on each of the indictments. That done, Mr. Casey called Fisher to the witness stand and the latter proceeded to tell, without reservation, how he, a former driver of a laundry wagon, and Betts, an employee of an express company, without a penny of capital, posed as bankers and brokers, and took from their dupes \$285,000 in little more than a year.

"Mr. Betts did not ask me for any capital, neither did he say he had any himself or that anyone was going to give him any."

"Before you entered into business with Betts, did you sign any written articles of partnership?" Inquired District Attorney Moulton.

"I believe there were some written papers of partnership made out in April or May, which I signed," replied Fisher. "Betts kept those papers. All I know about them is that they entitled both of us to draw a small salary and 10 percent of the profits was to be mine. Nothing was said about a third party to the partnership, nor about the remaining 90 percent of the profits. In May, 1900, I entered the office. It was the first time I had ever been in a broker's office. For about four months I sat in a chair in the board room where the quotations were posted, and I learned the names of the various stocks. I also met customers, received their investment, which I turned over to the bookkeeping department, and made out the receipts. Betts kept the money."

At this point counsel for Betts asked that the examination be suspended until today and the court was adjourned.

**"Public Likes to Be Trimmed"**  
Boston, Oct. 1.—At the Fisher-Betts case yesterday, before the defense opened its case, J. M. Fisher testified in substance: There was no wire to New York. Never a cent returned to mail customers. Betts lived in splendid style. Betts said: "The public likes to be trimmed, and I might as well do it as anyone else." I was only a mouth organ for Betts.

**Confesses to Incendiarism**  
Greene, Me., Sept. 29.—William Ellsworth, aged 73, an inmate of the town farm, has been locked up at Lewiston after self-confession of setting fire to the town farm buildings yesterday. All the structures were destroyed with their contents, including the cattle. Ellsworth says he set the fires for revenge. The town's loss is \$3000, with no insurance.

**Armour's Big Profit on Wheat**  
Chicago, Oct. 1.—There has been no grain operation this season comparable to the Armour wheat "spread" which closed yesterday with a profit of \$1,500,000 on 15,000,000 bushels. The operations have lasted about 90 days. In May and June Armour bought July and sold September wheat, and liquidated that "spread" at a moderate profit.

**It Is Senator Alger**  
Baginaw, Mich., Sept. 30.—Governor Bliss last night affixed his signature to the commission that makes former Secretary of War Alger a United States senator to succeed the late James McMillan.

**Show to the Rescue**  
New York, Sept. 30.—Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, who is in New York, has issued a statement in which he says that the banks will hereafter not be required to carry a reserve against government deposits, secured by government bonds. This will make over \$30,000,000 available today.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Free With Every Package of

## Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of

## VITOS (Wheat Food.)

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.

RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.

RALSTON HOMINY GRITS.

PURINA PAN-CAKE FLOUR.

S. S. THOMPSON,

Postal Station No. 1.

172 TO 178 BROADWAY.

## HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Our Clothes look high priced, but are really not, while the majority of Goods you pay more for don't show the quality, because of poor making and fitting. It's the tasteful little extras we put on Top Coats and Suits, for instance, which gives them that air of distinction and style.

\$10 to \$25.

## Newport One Price

## Clothing Co.,

208

THAMES STREET.

208

## SCHREIER'S,

The Leading Millinery House,

143 THAMES STREET.

None Should Miss Visiting our Establishment.

## Exquisite Millinery,

Nothing to Equal It in this City. Elegant Designs in

## TRIMMED HATS AND TOQUES.

IN OUR

## READY TO WEAR

## Hat Department

We are showing the Latest Novelties.

ROUTING HATS and TAILOR MADE SUIT HATS.



Headquarters for FANCY FEATHERS and OSTRICH PLUMES.

A GREAT SELECTION AT

SCHREIER'S, 143 Thames Street.

## AWNINGS, PIAZZA RUGS, RATTAN SHADES, Carpets, Mattings,

## Window Shades,

## OIL CLOTHS and LINEOLEUMS.

## WILLIAM C. COZZENS &amp; CO.,

138 THAMES STREET.

## Help Wanted.

WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who call on the cigar trade throughout the New England States to introduce the "TIEBIS" CIGARETTE (the finest cigarette ever made).

ROBERT A. PLIXON, JR., 62-64 Pine Street, New York.

## For Sale

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 15 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER, Adamsville, R. I., or to WILLIAM P. SHEPHERD, JR., Newport, R. I.

## NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell Street.

## THE OLD RELIABLE

## SHOE STORE, 186

Has the most up-to-date REPAIRING & RENOVATING SHOP in the city.

M. S. HOLM.

Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

28

## For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, other furnished or unfurnished. Possession given on April 1st. Enquire at the

MANAGER'S OFFICE.







## YE QUANT' INSCRIPTIONS OF YE BURIAL HILL OF OLD PLYMOUTH, MASS.

(Oldest marked grave.)

Under this stone rest the ashes of WILLIAM BRADFORD a zealous puritan and sincere Christian, Gov. of Ply. Col. from April 1621 to 1637 (the year he died, aged 69) except 5 yrs. which he declined.

Here ended the pilgrimage of JOHN HOWLAND who died February 29, 1873, aged above 80 years. He married Elizabeth daughter of JOHN TILLEY who came with him in the Mayflower Dec. 1620. From them are descended a numerous posterity.

"He was a godly man and an ancient professor in the ways of Christ. He was one of the first comers into this land and was the last man that was left of those that came over in the Ship called the Mayflower that lived in Plymouth."—Plymouth Records.

Here lies buried ye body of Mr. WILLIAM CROWE aged about 65 years who died January 1633-4.

Here lies ye body of Mrs. HANNAH CLARK wife to Mr. William Clark died Feb'y ye 24th 1687 in ye 24th year of her age.

Here lyeth buried ye body of that precious servant of God, Mr. THOMAS CUSHMAN, who after he had served his generation according to the will of God, and particularly the church of Plymouth for many years in the office of a ruling elder fell asleep in Jesus Decem'r, ye 10, 1691, in ye 61 year of his age.

(Original stone of the Mate of the Mayflower.)

Here lies ye body of Mr. THOMAS CLARK aged 98 years departed this life March ye 24th 1697.

To the memory of Miss Hannah Howland who died of a Lung complaint, January ye 25th 1760 Aetate 20. For us they languish, & for us they die And shall they languish shall they die in vain.

Here lies ye body of William King who died sun time in April 1723 in ye 77th year of his age.

To the memory of Mr. John Ryder who died March the 11 1760 aged 47 years Wanting 4 days.

To the memory of the amiable Mrs. Jane Dogget Consort of Mr. Seth Dogget who died May 31 1791 in the 26th year of her age also an infant Daughter by her side.

Come unto the seen tell all you with our friends Behold the liveliest form in nature dies At noon she flourish'd blooming fair and gay At evening an extended corpse she lay.

Sacred to the memory of MISS SALLY G. ROBBINS dau'r of Capt. Samuel & Mrs. Sarah Robbins. She deceased by a fall from a chaise, Aug. 14, 1828, aged 25 years 5 months and 10 days.

Our home is in the grave; Here dwells the multitude; we gaze around; We read their monuments, we sigh and while we sigh, we sink.

Erected to the memory of Mrs. ME-HITABLE, wife of Capt. Thos. Atwood, who died Jan. 11, 1809, in the 38 year of her age. In early life her feeble constitution gave painful premonition of her early exit. She however unexpectedly passed the meridian of life, discharging in a very laudable manner filial, parental & conjugal duties. At length the seeds of death were planted in her vitals—she sickened, languished & expired in hopes of a blessed immortality.

Short is our longest day of life, And soon its prospect ends Yet on that day's uncertain date, Eternity depends.

ANDREW FARRELL, of respectable connections IN IRELAND, Aged 38 years. Owner and Commander of the Ship Hibernia, Sailed from Boston June 26, And was wrecked on Plymouth Beach Jan'y 28 1805. His remains With five of seven seamen Who perished with him are here interred. O piteous lot of man's uncertain state! What woes on life's eventful journey wait!—By sea what treacherous calms; what sudden storms; And death attendant in a thousand forms.

Here lies Interred The Body of Mrs. SARAH SPOON, who deceased January ye 28th A. D. 1797 in ye 72d year of her age. She was a widow. [Pointing to next grave.]

To the memory of THOMAS JACKSON Esqr This monument is erected Octob'r September 19, 1791, Aged 67 years.

The spider's most attenuated thread Is cord, is cable, to man's tender tie.

Sacred to the memory of Phoebe J. Braumhall, A native of Virginia & wife of Benjn Braumhall Jun who died August 27, 1817, Aged 21 years.

Possessed of an amiable disposition, She endeavored herself to all around her "But" Weep not for her in her Spring time she flew To that land, where the wings of the soul are unfurled And now, like a star beyond evening's cold dew Looks radiantly down on the tears of this world.

I am erected by Josiah Cotton Esqr in remembrance of Rachel his pious and Virtuous Wife, who died January 19th 1808 aged 50 years.

In belief of Christianity I lived, In hope of a glorious Resurrection I died.

F. W. Jackson Obitt March 22, 1799 Aged One year 7 days.

Heav'n knows What man in life might have made, But we, He died a most rare boy.

Fanny Crombie daughter of Mr. Calvin Crombie & Mrs. Naomi his wife departed this life June 25th 1804 in the 8th year of her age.

As young as beautiful and soft as young! And gay as so and innocent as gay!

Erected to the memory of Mr. William Keen who died Feb. 18, 1825, aged 69.

This modest stone what few vain marbles can May truly say—Here lies an honest man Calmly he looked on either life, and here Saw nothing to regret or there to fear. From nature's torments fast rose satisfied, Thanked heaven that he had lived, and that he died.

Here lies inter'd the body of Miss Hannah Symmes eldest Daughter of Mr. Isaac and Mrs. Hannah Symmes who at the early period of 28 years after being long exercised with bodily pain with christian fortitude yielded her spirit to its benevolent Author. Born July 30, 1768. Died March 27, 1794.

BATHSHEBA JAMES widow of Capt. William Holmes 3d Mariner and daughter to Capt Joseph Doten Do. she was killed instantaneously in a thunder storm by the Electric fluid of

lightning on the 6th of July 1860, aged 35 years and 26 days.

She was an affectionate wife, a dutiful Daughter, a happy mother, a kind and sincere friend. A sweet home short was the period that thy enlivening virtues contributed to the happiness of those connections; But oh, how long have they to mourn the loss of so much worth and Excellence.

Farwell dear Wife until that day more bliss With thee I shall rest, With thee I shall rise with thee I shall live in worlds of endless bliss and boundless love.

In Memory of Mr. JOSEPH PLASKET who died August 1, A. D. 1791 in the 48 year of his age

All you that dath behold my stone Consider how soon I was gone Death does not always weeping give There be careful now you live Repent in time, no thus delay I in my prime was called away.

In memory of Mrs. Tabitha Plasket who died June 10, 1807, aged 61 years. Alas what world I have seen enough of And I am careless what thou sayst of me Thy music I wish not Nor thy frowns I fear, I am now at rest my head lies quiet here.

To the memory of Mr. Moses Brook who departed this life May 1st 1807 in the 40th year of his age.

Strangers and friends while you gaze on my urn, Remember death will call you in your turn Therefore prepare to meet your God on high Which he rides glorious through the upper sky.

In memory of Elizabeth Savory, wife of Lemuel Savory who died August 1, 1831, Aged 71 years.

Remember me as you pass by, As you may see some day, As I am now you must be, Prepare for death to follow me.

In memory of Miss Patience C. Turner, daughter of Capt. Lotthrop Turner and Mrs. Susan his wife, who died Nov'r 10th 1816, aged 15 years and 9 months.

The pale consumptive sure, but lingering power, Nightingale early date the tender flower, 'Tis she marked its near approach without a sigh, Stately resigned alike to live or die.

In memory of Ezra Thayer Jackson son of Mr. Thomas Jackson 2d & Mrs. Lucy his wife who died Nov'r 23d 1783 Aged 25 days.

What did the little baby journey end no forbidding & disgusting in our upper world to occasion its precipitant exit.

In memory of Frederick son of Mr. Thomas Jackson and Mrs. Lucy his wife who died March 25, 1748 aged 5 year & 5 days.

Of happy Promission accepted without being exercised—It was thy peculiar privilege not to feel the slightest of those evils, which oppress thy surviving kindred.

In memory of William Brewster Son of Capt William Brewster & Mrs Elizabeth his wife died April 6th 1804 aged one year 5 months & 17 days.

The hope and the children dead he hoped to heaven their souls are freed This is the place where he lies in rest, Ourselves family bereft, May she now put her trust in God To heal the wounds made by his rod.

To the memory of Priscilla Daves daughter of Capt. Robert and Mrs. Jerusha Daves who died Oct 11th, 1802 aged 1 year 7 months & 11 days.

Haben rather caught from Womb and Breast Cloas a tigh to sing above the rest, Heav'nly found that happy shore, They never saw nor fought before.

This stone is erected to the memory of that unblased judge, faithful officer, sincere friend and honest man, Col. Isaac Lotthrop, who resigned his life on the 28th day of April, 1750, in the forty-third year of his age.

Had Virtue's charms the power to save Its faithful votaries from the grave, This stone had ne'er possessed the fame Of being marked with Lotthrop's name.

In memory of Four Children of Mr Zachues Kempton & Sarah his wife viz Sally aged 36 years Charles aged 21 years Woodard aged 17 years Robinson aged 2 years. They died between 1802 & 1820.

Stop traveller and shed a tear Upon the sod of Children dear.

Here lies Buried the Body of Mrs. Hannah Goodwin, the wife of Mr. John Goodwin and daughter of Mr. Thomas and Mrs. Sarah Jackson who departed this life March 8th A. D. 1777; in the 22d Year of her Age.

A soul prepa'd Needs no delays The Summons comes the Saint obeys Swift was Her flight & short the Road She closed Her Eyes & saw her Go The Flesh rests here till Jesus comes And claims the Treasure from the Tomb

Departed this Life June 23, 1796, In the 90th year of her Age Madam Priscilla Hobart Relict of the Revd Noah Hobart late of Fairfield in Connecticut her third husband, her first and second were John Watson Esq and Honble Isaac Lotthrop.

In memory of John W. Howard Son of Capt. James Howard & Mrs. Hannah his wife born March 20, 1815 died April 2, 1815

He glanced into the world to see A sample of our misery.

In memory of Mrs. Polly Holmes wife of Joseph Holmes who died July 3, 1794, aged 25 years.

Death is a debt to nature due, Which I have paid and so must you.

In memory of Ichabod Shaw Holmes son of Capt. Chandler Holmes and Mrs. Phoebe his wife who died Nov'r 1st 1802 aged 1 year 4 months.

The tender Parents have scarce time to weep Their weeping eyes to heaven casts & the other dies

In memory of Deborah Lucas Daughter of Mr. Alden Lucas and Mrs. Deborah his wife died July 24th 1810 aged 1 year & 5 days

The infant's soul has begot for clay We hope to heaven has winged away.

To the memory of Isaac Eames Cobb who was born Jan. 19, 1759, and died Jan. 14, 1821.

Possessed he talents ten, or five or one The work he had to do that work was done Unfaded his talent, in wisdom way he trod, Reluctant died, but died resigned to God.

Here lies buried ye body of Mr. Thomas Little Practitioner in Physick & Chyrurgery Aged 55 years Deed Decemr ye 22 1712

In memory of William Drew Tufts Son of John & Priscilla Tufts, Born Nov. 9 1791. Died at the Island of Cuba March 29 1811 aged 19 years

Green as the bay tree, ever green, With its new foliage on, The young, the beautiful have I seen, I pass'd, And they were gone.

In memory of Mr. Benjamin Harlow who died November 18th, 1816 aged 34 years.

Friends and physicians could not save My mortal body from the grave, When Christ the son of God appears.

To the memory of Mrs. ANNA

JACKSON Obitt July 29, 1794 Aged 28 years.

Death is the privilege of human nature, And life without it were not worth our taking. Taliber the poor, the unfortunate, and Mourner, Fly for relief & lay their burdens down.

To the memory of Alvan E. Holmes son of Elna Holmes, Jr. & Catharine his wife died Oct 18, 1825, aged 2 years and 11 months.

Meet here no more, but rest you here before the dawn of time, your little soul enlarged to angel size, John in the triumph of the skies.

To the memory of Lemuel Cobb Robbins son of Capt Ansel Robbins and Hannah his wife who died Oct 23d 1801 aged 1 year and 10 days.

We have no reason far to mourn For ye who must be gone He left his form for little space, Then sudden Called him home

To the memory of Mrs. Sarah T. Robbins daughter of Mr. Jesse Robbins who died Nov'r 6th 1802 in the 24th year of her age

Here lies interred within this house of clay The mortal part of an engaging wife Whole virtue shines and the pure of day While kind affection ended with her life

Thy faithful triumphs animating found And soul and body used and soul found Here rest thy bones in the vaulted ground Then meet thy God with rapture & delight.

To perpetuate the memory of Charles Henry Bacon son of David Bacon and Mrs Abigail his wife, who died September 27 1802, in the sixth year of his age.

In early life prepared for death, Heaven called and I resigned my breath, As I am now you must be, Nor wish you from the realms of bliss.

This stone is erected to the memory of two children of Ephraim Finney and Phoebe his wife, who were born Oct'r 27, 1822 Elizabeth died March 10, 1823. Ezra died September 14, 1823.

My friends behold what death has done Taken these babes when they were young Prepa'd to live prepared to die Prepare for long Eternity!

This Stone Consecrated to the memory Of the Revd Chander Robbins D D was erected By the inhabitants of the first Religious Society in Plymouth As their last grateful tribute of respect For this eminent laborer In the ministry of Jesus Christ Which commenced January 30th 1760 And continued till his death June 20th 1790 Eetate 61 When he entered into the everlasting rest Prepared for the faithful ambassadors Of the most high God

Alas come heaven's radiant offspring hither, Through Behold your prophet your Elijah died Let sacred sympathy attune each tongue To chant hymnals with the virtuous dead

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. ABIGAIL, widow of the late Rev. Abner Jackson who died Jan. 31, 1842, aged 85 years

Her hope was in the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. She felt the balm and efficacy of those leaves which are for the healing of the nations.

A gently weak and helpless woman. On the kind words of her friends, Be thou my guide and righteousness My Jesus and my all.

Consecrated to the memory of Mrs. PEGGY HOLBROOK wife of Mr. Jeremiah Holbrook who departed this life August 28th 1811 aged 26 years Her amiable Disposition endeared her to her friends and died lamented by all who knew her.

Though harsh the stroke and most severe the rod, Come mourners cease it was a stroke from God

(Oldest original stone.) Here lyeth ye Body of Edward Gray, Gent. Aged About 52 years & Departed this life ye Last of June 1691

(The hero of Jane G. Austin's "A Nameless Nobleman") Here lies ye body of Mr. Francis L. Baran physician who departed this life August, ye 18 1704 In ye 36 year of his age.

Here lyeth ye Body of Edward Gray, Gent. Aged About 52 years & Departed this life ye Last of June 1691

Then Are Never Immune.

It is a fallacy, widespread but nevertheless a fallacy, for any one to suppose that a person who has once had smallpox, measles, scarlet fever, or other contagious disease is thereby made immune to that particular disease for the rest of his life. A Swiss physician has been examining the records of such diseases, and in the statistics at his disposal—which are very defective, as comparatively few physicians take the trouble to report such observations to the medical journals—he finds no less than 528 persons who have had small pox twice, nine who have had it three times, and one who has had it seven times. For scarlet fever he finds 144 double and seven triple attacks. A hundred and three persons had two and three had seven attacks of measles; 263 had typhus twice, five thrice, one four times, and even cholera shows twenty-nine second and three third attacks. The natural inference is that during the prevalence of an epidemic one should not rashly expose himself to contagion, even if he has already had the disease.

Foolish Girl.

Tess. He used to take me to the theatre every other evening or so, but one evening when we were sitting in the parlor I foolishly allowed him to kiss me.

Jess. What has that to do with the theatre?

Tess. Well, now, he wants to sit in the parlor all the time.—Philadelphia Press.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winstow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat, and it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and crying, with pain of the throat.

## Women's Dep't.

Fossilized Minds.

"There was one point in the President's recent speech at Wheeling which has a special interest for women besides the general interest they feel in common with all citizens. He said: "Every people fit for self-government must beware of that fossilization of mind which refuses to allow of any change as conditions change."

Mr. Roosevelt referred to industrial conditions, but his statement was equally applicable to the changes sought in the conditions of women. Every progressive step has been met by that dead wall which is aptly characterized as "fossilization of mind." It insists that the sphere which was large enough for the women of a hundred years ago is ample enough for the women of today. It has stubbornly opposed every advance—education, industrial opportunity, liberal laws, civil rights of every kind. Now it has made its last stand against their enfranchisement, and when this overcomes its petrified opposition it can set itself against every new condition which women try to bring about with their ballots. Unfortunately the museum never gets any "fossilized minds."—Ida Husted Harper.

The Helping Hand.

It is twenty-five years since Mrs. Jennie Drinkwater Conklin gave the name of "Shut-ins" to the suffering household, and out of her tender wish to cheer the afflicted has grown a widespread organization known as the "Shut-in Society." Its aim is to relieve and cheer the monotony of the sick room, and to stimulate faith, hope, patience, and courage in the hearts of the sufferers shut in from the outside world. Letters, full of pleasant messages, bright with cheer, entertaining accounts of happenings, revealing real interest on the part of the writer, make many weary invalids happy for days. Flowers, birthday and Christmas gifts, make the sick feel as though "some one cared," and that thought takes away the heartache and loneliness. Through this society "shut-ins" from all parts of America are brought together and their lives cheered by interchange of thoughts and gifts. One is introduced to another by letter, and thus often acquaintance ripens into friendship. There is no restriction in regard to creed or sex. Any invalid or cripple may become a member by applying to Miss Mary H. Hamilton, 60 Livingston street, New Haven, Conn., for entrance blanks giving the necessary references, and those who are unable to pay the fifty cents for the Open Window will receive it free.

A good point for mothers to think of is the one made by a speaker at the Kingston street settlement, New York City: "Give the boys," he said, "some domestic training. A boy who can make his own bed will not be likely to despise his sister for making beds, and a girl who can drive a nail straight or attend to a furnace will not be so likely to look on a boy who does such work as being infinitely superior to herself."

The bell on Zion's German Lutheran church, Rochester, N. Y., is rung in a peculiar way, the explanation of which is given by a correspondent of The Lutheran. It is that about fifty years ago the "Swedish Nightingale," Jenny Lind, was touring this country. She sang in the Corinthian Hall at Rochester. The German Lutherans were building their church at that time. Jenny Lind, hearing of the church, took a deep interest in it, and voluntarily gave the bell, requesting that it should not be tolled as the bells of American churches are, but that it be rung like the bells in her native land. The custom has never been changed, and this accounts for the way the bell is now rung.

A woman who is spending the summer in the city for the first time in many years says: "To my amazement I have been resting in my own home with greater success than has often come to me in many a country place that I have visited. It is a delight to be in town with no demands upon me; to do innumerable little things about the home that have been awaiting a convenient season for months; to read books and write letters that I never find time for; and all without the effort of planning a summer trip or keeping up any sort of summer excitement. Change of air and scene are undoubtedly beneficial, but for one summer at least I am finding the greatest benefit from staying at home to do nothing."—Exchange.

The First Bank Forger.

The story of the first bank forger, Richard William Vaughan, is little known. Vaughan was the brother of a Stafford lawyer, and became clerk to a solicitor in London. He wished to marry his master's daughter, and promised to produce a sum of £1,000, which he said his mother would present to him, half of it to be settled on his wife. On these terms the father consented to the marriage, and Vaughan obtained a month's leave of absence.

He occupied this period in obtaining engraved impressions in imitation of £20 Bank of England notes, which was not such a difficult matter then, such things as forged notes being unknown. With fifty of these sham notes he presented himself at the appointed time, and his fiancée accepted her share in perfect good faith, and the marriage operations were proceeded with.

Unfortunately he wanted ready money, and put two of his own forged notes into circulation. They were challenged, then he became alarmed, and tried to get back the notes he had given to the young lady. But she refused to yield them up, suspecting nothing of their true nature, and when Vaughan was arrested next day she would hardly believe even then that she had been deceived.

The forger was tried at the Old Bailey on the 7th of April, 1794, spending what was to have been his wedding day in the condemned cell. Four days later he was hanged at Tyburn.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

The Panama Hat costs \$12 an upward and looks like thirty cents and downward.

There is no article in the line of medicine that gives so large a return for the money as good personal strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Great Peppermint Cure and Peppermint Cure.

There is one admirable thing about a dog—he always acts natural.—Atchinson Globe.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Exaltine Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Fermentations. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.



with the ribbon. Take no other. **Barb's**  
**Wonderful Substitutions and Imi-**  
**mations.** Key of your District, or send to  
Chicago, 47, **Barb's**, **Testimonials**  
and **Referrals** of **Letters**, or **Letters**  
**Testimonials**, **10,000 Testimonials**, **Society**  
**all Druggists.**  
**Chickadee Chemical Co.**